ROLLER JAM COMIC BOOKS NYPD BLUE

MAD

IND ®

UNITED STATES

#382 JUNE 1999 $2.95 CHEAP!

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EXTRA JUICY ISSUE! OOZING WITH STUPIDITY!

LAST IN A SERIES

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, DAN BROWN

Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

Which brings me to **MAD**. *Yes,* **MAD** — *the magazine whose time* is *and* was *and* continues to be — *doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

And yet **MAD** *is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube.* **MAD** *is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

So be like me. Be a bee.

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SURE, THIS AD IS IN BLACK AND WHITE, BUT THIS SPECIAL ISSUE IS IN FULL COLOR!

THE PHANTOM MENACE: WE HAVE THE MISSING DIALOGUE!

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Wow! This battle got everything but the kitchen sink!

Almost!

a lap dance on can find his lap!

use NOW he's ffering from ROWNING!!! MUCH HYDRO- H! STOP THE RO-BATH! Re- the RUBBER DRO-DUCK!!

MAD

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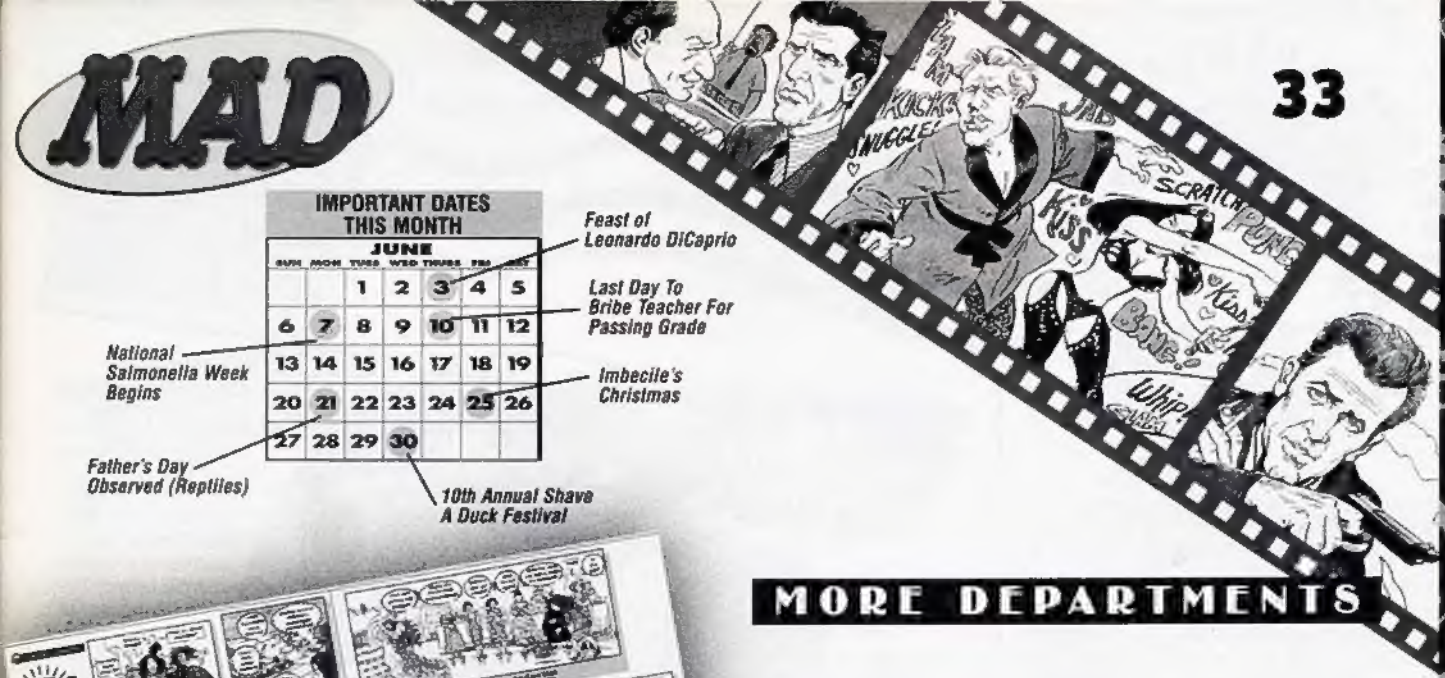
IMPORTANT DATES THIS MONTH
JUNE
SUN MON TUES WED THURS FRI SAT
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13 14 15 16 17 18 19
20 21 22 23 24 25 26
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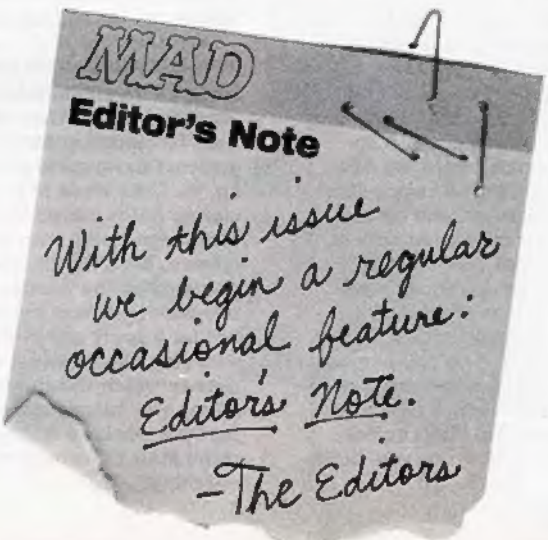

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"When it comes to personal conduct, always set the bar high – it makes it much easier to sneak underneath!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN
FRONT COVER WRITER: DUCK EDWING

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 382, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

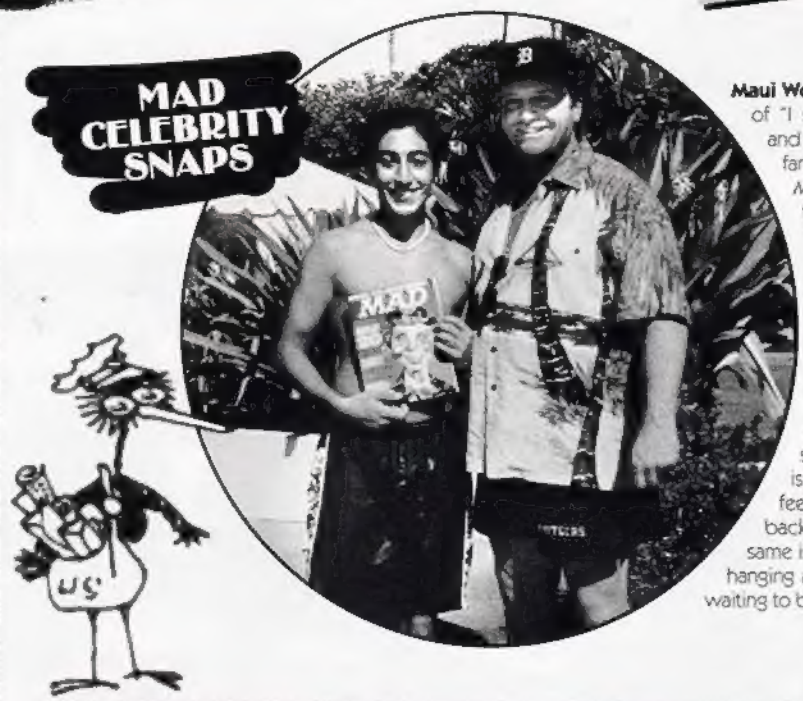
Dear MAD Make a Dumb Wish Foundation: I'm considering going to graduate school, most likely Brooklyn College or Queens College, to study playwriting. However, I have an old student loan debt of $3,700 from my undergrad days. My income is very low. If I'm accepted to grad school, could you please pay, or help me pay the $3,700 debt?

Melanie Lee, Corona, NY

Mellie Mel — Thank you for calling on the good offices of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™! As you may well expect, our offices are besieged with many, many worthy requests, and as a result, sometimes difficult choices need to be made. When it came time to consider your request, it was a no-brainer, mainly because it wasn't a dumb wish! Getting someone to fork over an easy three grand to you no strings attached is anything but dumb! (Read: you ain't getting the money!) But all is not lost. After careful review, the foundation's handpicked committee did find dumbness in your letter. Your wish to become a successful playwright by getting a graduate degree from Brooklyn or Queens College is about as dumb as it gets! See ya opening night, let us know the date! —Ed.

Reminder to all readers: The *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ is a non-profit organization dedicated to making the really stupid dreams possible. Readers are invited to send their dumb wishes for consideration to: *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ 1700 Broadway New York, NY 10019.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Maui Wowie! It's Tom Arnold of "I slept with Roseanne and lived to tell about it" fame. Seriously, wasn't *McHales's Navy* one of the funniest movies you've ever seen? Unfortunately for you, David Shamash of Hillsborough, CA, Mr. Arnold isn't holding the magazine, you are! Therefore, you only win a one-year MAD subscription. But wait, all is not lost! We have a feeling that if you go back to Maui with the same issue, Tom will still be hanging around on the beach waiting to be recognized! Aloha!

WRESTLING WITH OUR READERS

Why have you boneheaded morons devoted so many recent issues to pro wrestling? You can only squeeze bad jokes out of a subject so many times, and that's on an interesting subject. Not all of your readers are beer-guzzling losers who sit around all day watching the WWF; some of us are women! I'm sick of reading about those overpaid, steroid-inflated freaks. If I want to watch sweaty fat guys stage fights I'll watch *Jerry Springer*.

Lillie Wade, Alexandria, VA

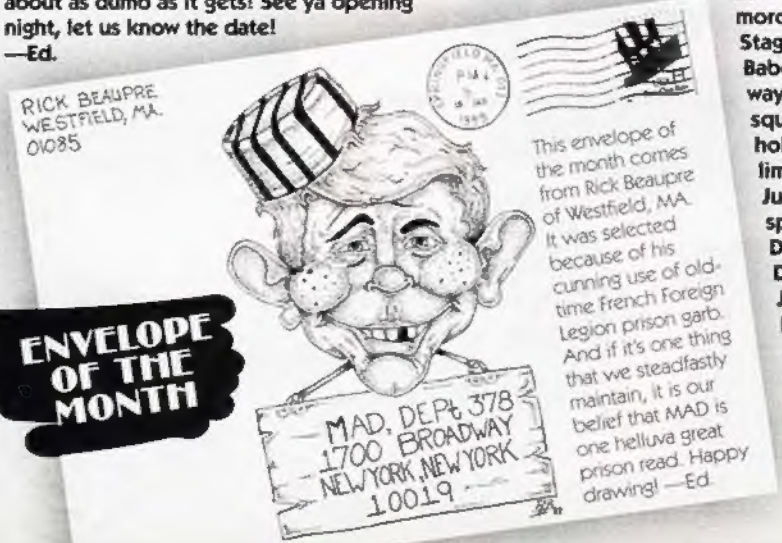
Lil — Boneheaded morons? Bad jokes? Staged fights? Well Lillie Babe, there is only one way to settle this: In the squared circle. A no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match. Just you and me and special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. Friday night July 9th at the Boonton Civic Center ($24.95 pay-per-view). Whatcha gonna do luscious Lillie when Ed. Mania comes down on you, brother? —Ed.

I have been teaching English and reading MAD for over 30 years. In MAD #209 you did a parody on Alfred Noyes's "The Highwayman" called "The Disco Man." I used it in my classroom and the kids loved it. I've been waiting all these years for you to come up with another lesson plan for me. My prayers were answered when issue #378 contained "Pro Wrestling Haiku." In fact, if you publish this letter, I'll have another lesson plan! You guys are great!

Jamie Schamp, Liverpool, NY

Jamie — If you liked our "Pro Wrestling Haiku" then we're sure you'll want to cough up $24.95 for the greatest pay-per-view of all time — Ed. Vs. Lillie Wade in the squared circle, no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match with special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. It's going to be the greatest wrestling pay-per-view event ever! And hey, why not be a sport and invite long-time wrestling fan, Principal Scott Krell over to watch the slugfest. It could go a long way to smoothing the ruffled feathers when he finds out you're using MAD as a study tool! Happy watching! —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



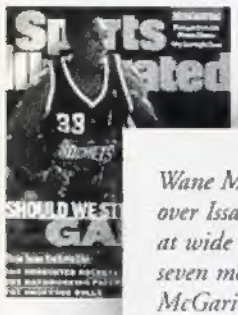
This envelope of the month comes from Rick Beaupre of Westfield, MA. It was selected because of his cunning use of old-time French Foreign Legion prison garb. And if it's one thing that we steadfastly maintain, it is our belief that MAD is one helluva great prison read. Happy drawing! —Ed.

SPECIAL ALERT! SPECIAL ALERT! MAD #383 features 2 somewhat collectible Star Wars: The Phantom Menace covers! Get 'em both and watch our profits soar! On sale June 22!

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

THE ANSWER MAD

With this issue we begin a truly stupid feature: MAD answers a letter written to another magazine! We kick off the feature with a letter which appeared in the February 15th issue of *Sports Illustrated* regarding SI's All-Bowl Team selection.



Wane McGarity of Texas over Issac Jones of Purdue at wide receiver? Jones had seven more receptions than McGarity and had many more clutch catches, including one with 30 seconds left for the game-winning touchdown.

B.E., Wallingford, PA

B.E. — Jones Schmones. If we had our druthers the correct pick would be Farook Johnson of the Division IV Screaming Haimets of the Wilfred Beauty Academy. Farook caught an unprecedented 16 passes without breaking a single nail. He also scrambled for 300-plus yards on the same day he had a final in How to Give a Festive Permanent to a Balding Woman in Her Eighties. When will SI, let alone the Heisman trophy committee, stop turning a blind eye to the gifted and graceful athletes of Division IV teams such as the Screaming Haimets! Oh the inhumanity! —Ed.

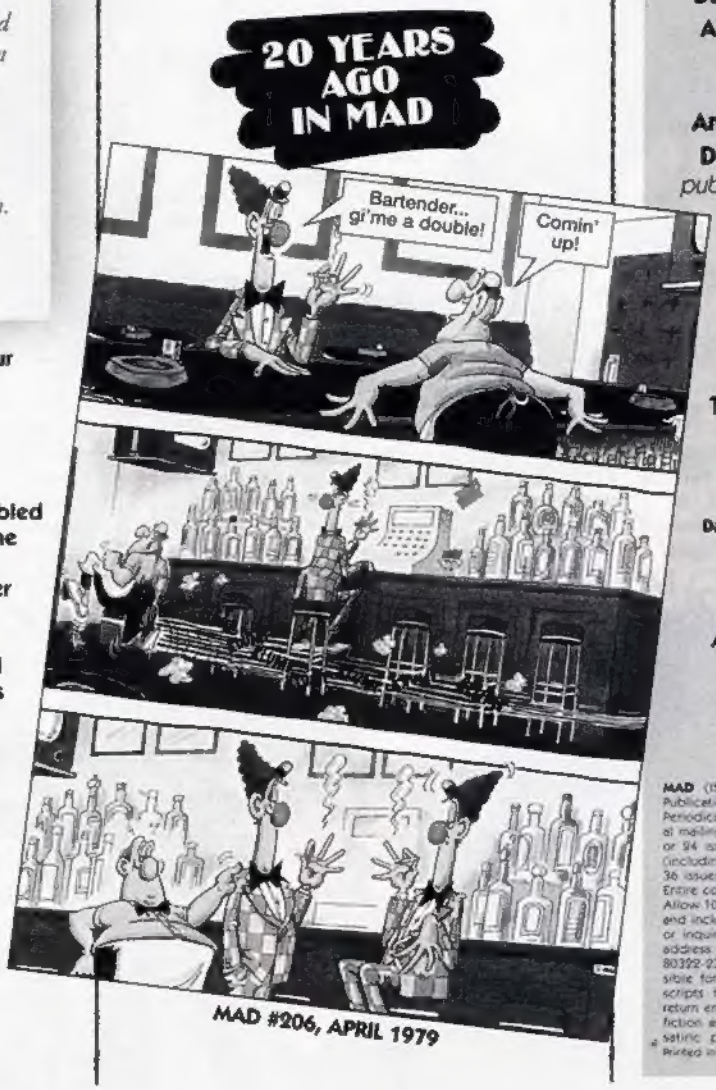
THE LUCK STOPS HERE

When you started doing the comic strip "Monroe" it was funny for a while because bad stuff always happened to him and he never got a break. Let him get luck for once.

Michael Orgeron, College Station, TX

It's rare that we receive as poignant and insightful a letter as yours. We have taken the liberty of showing it to Monroe's creator, Anthony Barbieri. Tony was so moved that he has written a very special "lucky" episode of Monroe just for you, Mikey. Look for "Monroe &...The Funeral" in next month's issue. —Ed.

20 YEARS AGO IN MAD



MAD #206, APRIL 1979

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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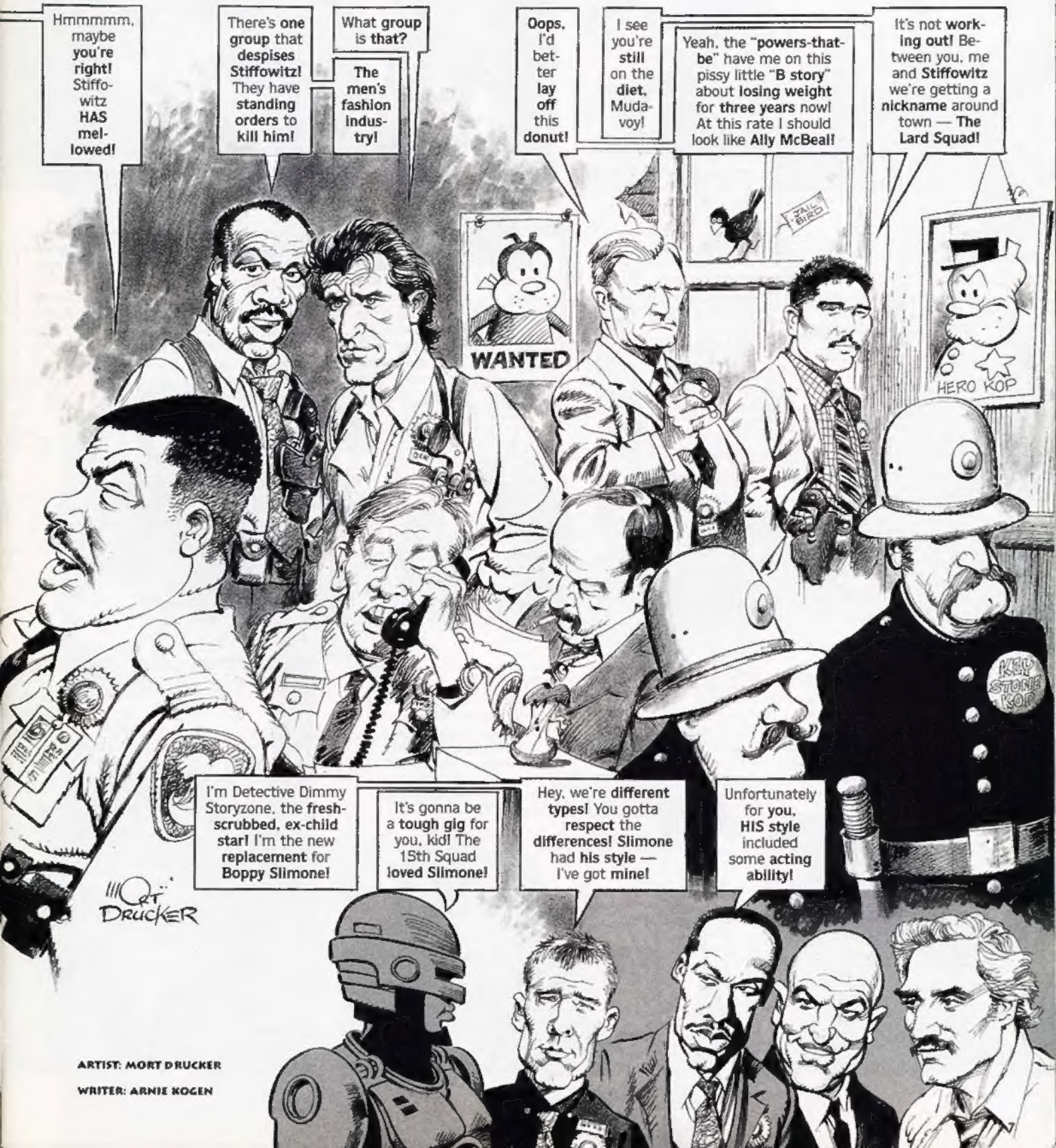
Back in MAD #329 we told you of a gritty, New York City police drama that was atop the ratings charts. Well, here it is several years later and this police drama is still on top of the charts. Proving once again that the American viewing public knows nothing about quality television! But wait! Something's changed! There are a lot of shiny new faces (not to mention saggy new asses). It's time for a another look at this fershlugginer show. It's time for...

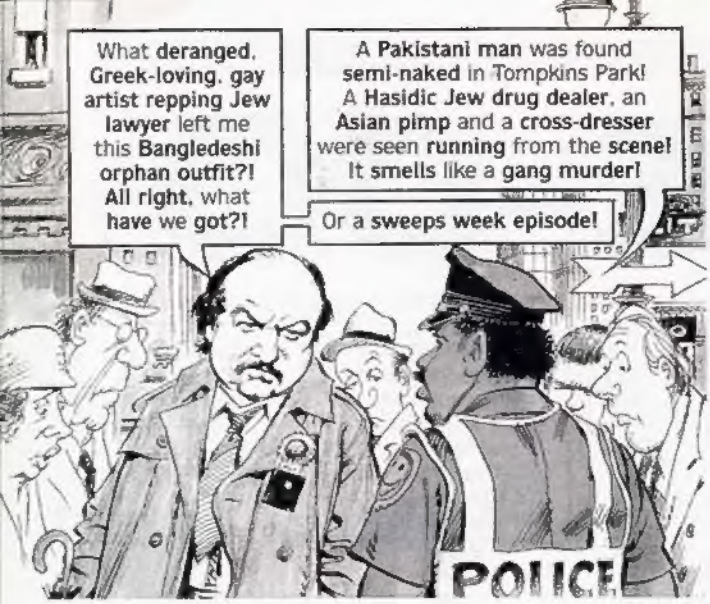
So, what are you here for, Sahib?
With that turban it ain't John Doe!
Sure! Let me help you with the paperwork! I'll show you exactly WHERE on my body you can lodge your complaint, carpet maker!
I've been mugged! And my name's not Sahib!
That's bigotry! I may lodge a complaint!
Stiffowitz is spiraling out of control again! Still bigoted after all these years!
Mellowed? In the past six seasons he's insulted Blacks, Muslims, Black Muslims, "deranged" Greeks, Jewish lawyers, Gays in the art community and Bangladeshi orphans!
I think he's mellowed!
But he no longer hates the Hondurans, and in one episode he was actually civil to a Portuguese midget!
THE RACK
HAND VICE
I've suffered a great loss!
Dyan, in time you'll get over Boppy's death!
I got over THAT within two episodes! But with Boppy gone, I've suffered a great loss of screen time! It's like I'm not even here!
It's like who's not even here!? Was someone talking?
WANTED

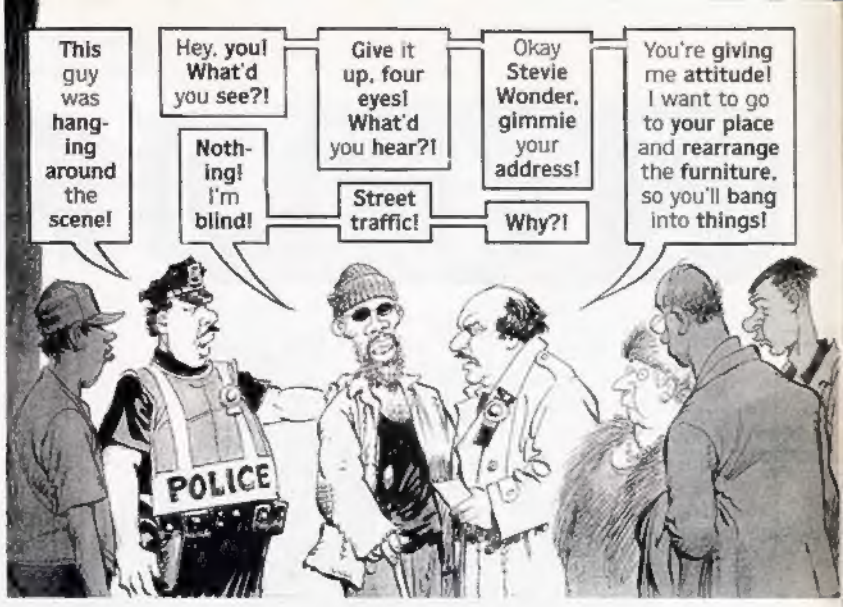
NYPD RE-DO


Hmmmmm, maybe you're right! Stiffowitz HAS mellowed!
There's one group that despises Stiffowitz! They have standing orders to kill him!
What group is that?
The men's fashion industry!
Oops. I'd better lay off this donut!
I see you're still on the diet, Mudavoy!
Yeah, the "powers-that-be" have me on this pissy little "B story" about losing weight for three years now! At this rate I should look like Ally McBeal!
It's not working out! Between you, me and Stiffowitz we're getting a nickname around town — The Lard Squad!
WANTED
TAIL BIRD
HERO KOP
I'm Detective Dimmy Storyzone, the fresh-scrubbed, ex-child star! I'm the new replacement for Boppy Slimone!
It's gonna be a tough gig for you, kid! The 15th Squad loved Slimone!
Hey, we're different types! You gotta respect the differences! Slimone had his style — I've got mine!
Unfortunately for you, HIS style included some acting ability!
MORT DRUCKER

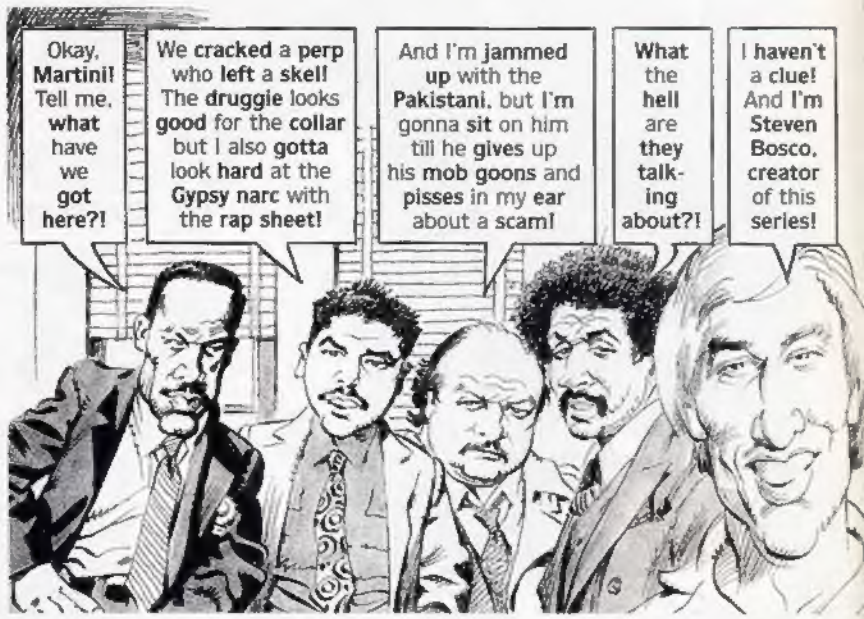
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

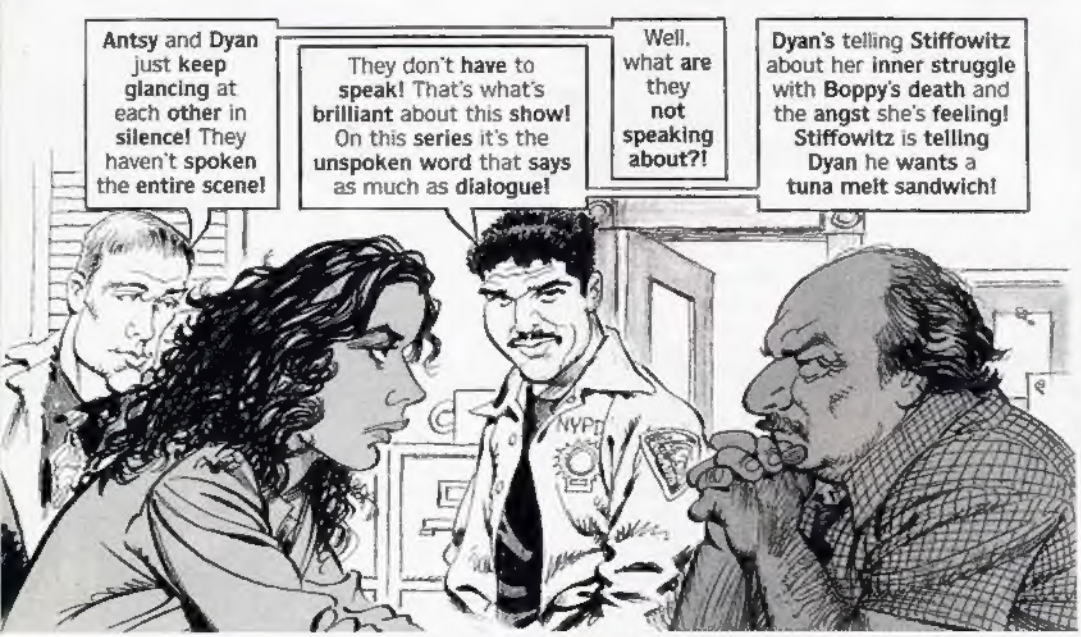
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

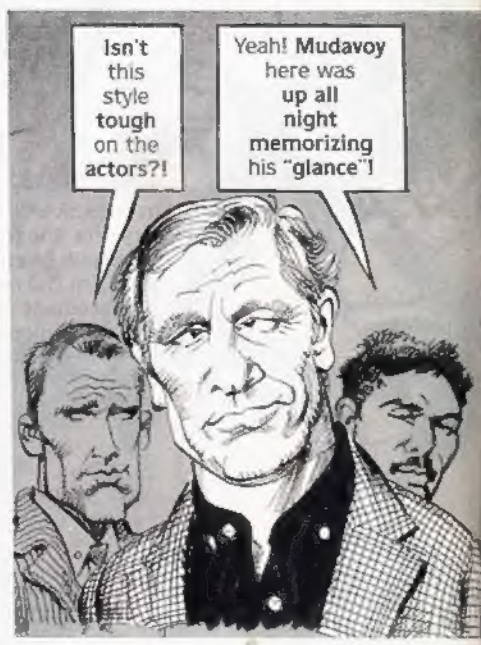

What deranged, Greek-loving, gay artist repping Jew lawyer left me this Bangledeshi orphan outfit?! All right, what have we got?!
A Pakistani man was found semi-naked in Tompkins Park! A Hasidic Jew drug dealer, an Asian pimp and a cross-dresser were seen running from the scene! It smells like a gang murder!
Or a sweeps week episode!
POLICE

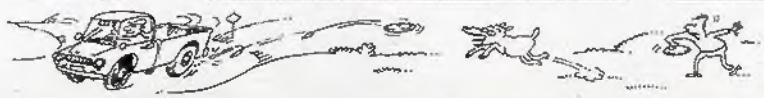

This guy was hanging around the scene!
Hey, you! What'd you see?!
Nothing! I'm blind!
Give it up, four eyes! What'd you hear?!
Street traffic!
Okay Stevie Wonder, gimmie your address!
Why?!
You're giving me attitude! I want to go to your place and rearrange the furniture, so you'll bang into things!
POLICE

Wow, Antsy, you're tough!
In this job you can't be soft! I grew up rough!
Me too! In Greenwich Connecticut!
Connecticut?!
Yup! I was the toughest kid in the Country Club!
I'll spread the word! That'll send shivers through the local gang community!
PLACE YOUR AD HERE
CALL BACK LATER!
1998 CALENDAR
BAR


Okay, Martini! Tell me, what have we got here?!
We cracked a perp who left a skell! The druggie looks good for the collar but I also gotta look hard at the Gypsy narc with the rap sheet!
And I'm jammed up with the Pakistani, but I'm gonna sit on him till he gives up his mob goons and pisses in my ear about a scam!
What the hell are they talking about?!
I haven't a clue! And I'm Steven Bosco, creator of this series!


Antsy and Dyan just keep glancing at each other in silence! They haven't spoken the entire scene!
They don't have to speak! That's what's brilliant about this show! On this series it's the unspoken word that says as much as dialogue!
Well, what are they not speaking about?!
Dyan's telling Stiffowitz about her inner struggle with Boppy's death and the angst she's feeling! Stiffowitz is telling Dyan he wants a tuna melt sandwich!


Isn't this style tough on the actors?!
Yeah! Mudavoy here was up all night memorizing his "glance"!



You think I'll blend in with all this?
Dimmy, this is perfect for you! I've heard you with dialogue, and frankly, "glancing" may be your only strength!
I don't believe this! Even his glance is in monotone!
Fanciful and Stiffowitz are going at it again! It's their annual fist fight!
Stiffowitz made another racial slur!
Why does Fanciful tolerate it? Why doesn't he just transfer Stiffowitz out of the 15th!?
Really? Then who'd carry the show — you?
Kid, you're growing on me! You've become like a son!
STOOL PIGEON
Keep in mind I was the world's worst dad! Antsy Jr. was neglected, psychotic, I drove him crazy, and eventually he all but committed suicide!
Wow! Thank you, Antsy!
7-1
Stiffowitz, level with me... how come I'm resented at the one-five?
Let's face it, surfer boy, you don't exactly ignite the small screen!
I meant with the squad! All I want is their respect!
You gotta earn it! Show the 15th that you're one of us! Prove that you belong!
THIS END UP
That's it! You've done a scene bare-assed! Now you're one of us! Welcome to the 15th Precinct!
It's always nice to see a new face!
I had a rough day at work! I got into a fist fight with my boss, I insulted a Navajo, I taunted a lesbian and I punched a Cuban!
Around here we have a name for that!
Oh yeah? What's that?
It's called Tuesday!

Wanna talk about it, Sitffowitz?
Yeah. Thanks.
I'm here for you.
Not with YOU — I'll talk about it with my beloved freshwater fish! THEY understand me!
So much for the new, sensitive Stiffowitz!
We still need a suspect! Line up these drifters and grill them!
Hey, buddy, could you help a guy out with some spare change?
Hey, wait a minute! Aren't you my old ex-partner, David Carouso? You're a homeless bum? What the hell happened?
What happened was Kiss of Death, Jade, and that fiasco Michael Hayes TV show!
Let this be a lesson to you, David — never leave a series while it's still high in the ratings!
Hello, punk suspect! I'm Detective Stiffowitz! Before we start this interview, would you like a beverage?
Hey, okay, yeah!
It's called "Punch"! Here ya go!
Hey, that's not funny!
You want funny? Go on Just Shoot Me! This is a kick-ass police drama! Now start talkin'!
GRILL ROOM.
THAT'S MAX KORN, BEST UNDERCOVER COP IN THE PRECINCT!
Stiffowitz has developed his own distinctive interview style!
What's that?
Not sure! I think it's called "Assault and Battery"!
WAK! BAM! SOCK! HURT
DUMPIN DONUTS
Thanks for taking a bullet for me, Dimmy!
I didn't take it for you! I took it for me!
Huh?
(GASP) I'll level with you... I can't stand this job! I can't stand you, Stiffowitz! The inner demons, the bigotry, the alcoholism, and mainly the outfits...those ghastly, mismatching, short-sleeve shirt and loud tie combinations! Spare me!
BLAM! BLAM!

He died an unusual detective's death! Especially for THIS show!
How's that?
It didn't linger over five episodes, and they didn't publicize the hell out of it!
Now what am I gonna do?
You're all jammed up! I'm reaching out to you, Antsy!
Boppy! Boppy Slimone! But you bought the farm! I saw you suck the squash!
God sent you?
They did? How come?
No, the producers, Steven Bosco and David Milkish sent me!
To make this a "Very Special Episode"!
A higher force sent me down here!
I'll give you this — the kid died with dignity!
Taking five bullets in the chest from a crackhead is dignity?
I didn't see any bedpans and colostomy bags in HIS death scene!
Don't you see the pattern here, Antsy? All your partners find a way to leave you!
Huh? What are you getting at?
You gotta take a hard look at your personality!
Which is...?
You're obnoxious, crude, and short-tempered! You're a loose cannon!
What scumbag said that? I'll kill him!
I'M NOT TAKING ANY CALLS!
In six years I've lost three partners, my son and my prostate! It can't get much worse!
Yes it can! I wouldn't go home tonight if I were you!
Why not?
Your wife just announced she's leaving you!
Who cares! I'm sick of that crazy Greek broad anyway!
There's more! She's taking your fish with her!
My Fish! Oh no! Not my fish! Swilvia! Wait!

SPY VS SPY
TOP SECRET WEAPON PLAN
SPY
LAB

CLICK
GRRRRR
SSSSSSSS
TOP SECRET WEAPON PLAN
CLICK!
TIME TO DETONATION
0:03
KUPER

Monroe

When we last saw Monroe, he and his mom were in Vegas, out of luck and stuck with a sleazy real estate salesman.

LISTEN JW, THE TOM JONES CONCERT STARTS SOON. CAN WE HAVE OUR COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS NOW?
YOU DON'T WANT TO BE GETTIN' ON MY NERVES! THERE'S A LOT OF HOLES OUT HERE IN THE DESERT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...
ULP!
18 OF 'EM! YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THE FIESTA LIVIN' GOLF COURSE!
OH! GOLF! RIGHT, JW! HA HA HA!
GRAVEL MINITURE GOLF
GRAVEL GARDENS
CONDO
DANGER
NOT YET! LET'S TAKE A TOUR OF THE CITY FIRST! YOU'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH THIS PLACE!
VEGAS HAS EVERYTHING, EVEN FAMILY STUFF! CHECK OUT THIS VOLCANO!
KRAKATOA WEST OF JAVA
HUMAN SACRIFICE
DOESN'T THAT REMIND YOU OF WHEN YOU HAD THAT ZIT, MONROE? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT, JW, IT WAS ALL RED AND...
UM, HEY, JW, IS IT TICKET TIME YET?
MY INSIDES ARE COOKING! I'M GOING SWIMMING!
SOUNDS GOOD. YOUR MOM AND I NEED TO CRUNCH SOME NUMBERS!
RIDE THE DEVIL'S ASS
AWESOME!
RIDE THE DEVIL'S ASS!
WHEEEE...
DAMN! MY SHORTS!
SLIDE!
THIS IS THE WORST FRIGGIN' VACATION OF MY LIFE!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

and... LAS VEGAS PART II

EACH UNIT COMES COMPLETE WITH CENTRAL AIR, WHICH YOU'LL NEED SINCE THE AVERAGE TEMPERATURE IS 130!

130? THAT'S *INSANE!*

FRIGGIN' VULTURES!

YOU AT GARDENS

GRAVEL GARDENS ESTATES

BOOM!

GRAVEL GARDENS

YOU SAYIN' I'M A *STUPID* LITTLE MAN FOR LIVING HERE?

NO, UM, 130 IS *GREAT!* WE CAN WORK ON OUR *TANS!*

BESIDES, THEY JUST BUILT A BEAUTIFUL NEW *MELANOMA WARD* OVER AT VEGAS GENERAL!

SO, WHADDAYA THINK? HOW MANY UNITS CAN I PUT YOU DOWN FOR?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT MAYBE THOSE TOM JONES TICKETS WOULD --

WHOA! LEGALIZED PROSTITUTION! HOW MUCH DOES *THAT* COST?

SLOW DOWN, KIDDO. YOU GOTTA BE 18.

DAMN IT!

THE NEVADA TOURIST BUREAU REMINDS YOU THAT:

PROSTITUTION IS LEGAL!

FOR DISCOUNT RATES VISIT THE CHICKEN SHACK FIRST TIMERS 1/2 PRICE!

40 MILES WEST RIGHT NEXT TO GRAVEL GARDENS

HAPPY HOUR

GEE MOM, THINK OF THE CAREER OPPORTUNITIES-- *AND* YOU COULD WALK TO WORK!

AND THIS IS THE *LIBERACE MUSEUM.* HE WAS A TOTAL TWINKLE BELL, BUT HE HAD GREAT TASTE IN *JEWELRY.*

JEWELRY. RIGHT.

OKAY, LET'S CUT THE CRAP. THIS IS HOW MUCH I'M GONNA NEED FROM YOU.

YIII!

AND YOU'D BETTER NOT BE *WASTING* MY TIME, SISTER, OR YOU CAN KISS *THESE TICKETS* GOOD-BYE!

TOM JONES FRONT ROW?

YEAH, YEAH. WHATEVER, MR. CENTURY 21 -- I'LL HAVE MY ACCOUNTANTS WIRE YOU THE MONEY RIGHT AWAY...

...NOT!

SNACH!

I GOT THE TICKETS.

BUT WON'T JW BURY US ALIVE IN THE DESERT?

SCREW HIM! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, TOM JONES!

TOMMY, I LOVE YOU!

TOSS!

I'M OUTTA HERE!

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL NNMMPMPPFF!

GLUF!

OH MY GOD! TOM JONES SWALLOWED THAT LADY'S PANTIES!

SORRY, SON. IT'S ILLEGAL FOR PEOPLE TO LEAVE MY CASINO A WINNER. ESPECIALLY MINORS!

THERE SHE IS, ROCKO! SHE STOLE THE TRUCK AND THE TICKETS!

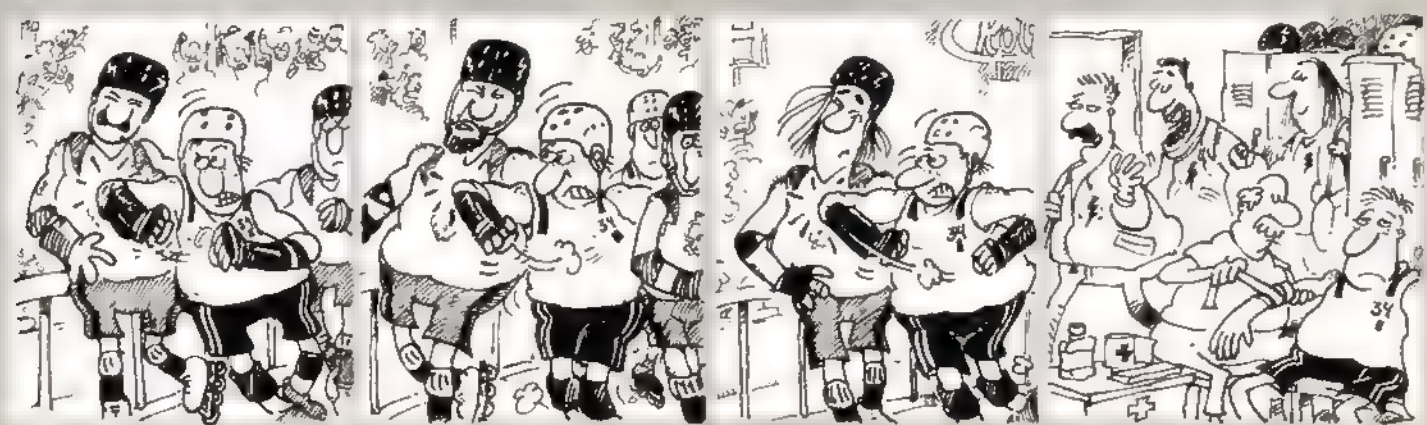
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER. COME WITH ME, MA'AM!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MR. JONES WILL CONTINJE JUST AS SOON AS WE REMOVE THAT PAIR OF UNDERWEAR FROM HIS ESOPHAGUS! DOES ANYONE KNOW THE HEIMLICH?

I'M COMING, TOMMY!
DOOR
IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME!
MOM! JESUS!
THIS IS IT! THIS IS MY CHANCE!
DEAR GOD, MOM! THAT'S REVOLTING!
HEY, A QUARTER!
SATAN'S SLOT
SHAKE HANDS WITH THE DEVIL
MAYBE I SHOULD TRY IT!
BERT
IN MAD WE TRUST
1984
HOLY CRUD! ME, THE BIG WINNER! ME!
DING! DING! DING!
HELLO, SON, I'M STEVE WINN, THE OWNER OF THIS CASINO! DID YOU JUST WIN THAT PROGRESSIVE JACKPOT?
YEAH, I DID.
SHE KILLED TOM JONES! GET HER!
YOU KILLED TOM JONES?!
...AND THIS JUST IN... SURGEONS PERFORMED AN EMERGENCY PANTYECHTOMY ON TOM JONES, WHO'S RESTING COMFORTABLY AT VEGAS COUNTY GENERAL...
DRIVER, FORGET THE AIRPORT! TAKE US TO COUNTY GENERAL! I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT!
GIR
GIR
NOOOO!
BERT
Bill Watterson

MONROE

MAD look AT



ROLLER JAM

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

ENTRANCE
EXIT

?
BEER

EXIT

JALOPY SHOPPER

Take One
Free
We'll Make
Up For It
Somewhere Else

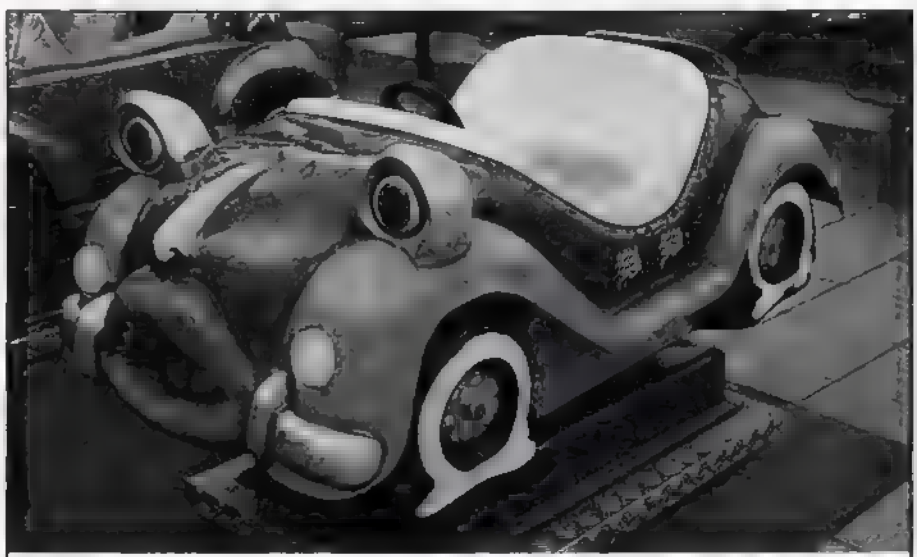
www.clunkermagazine.con

Your Totaled Transportation Tabloid
Including: New Vehicles, Used Vehicles, and *Really* Used Vehicles

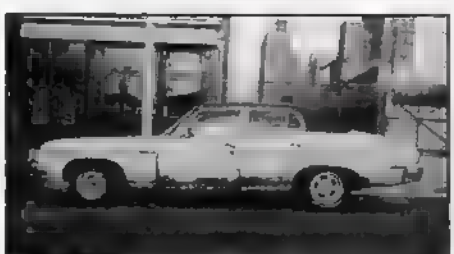
Vol. XXI Issue 05

92 DODGE CRAPAVAN 1-wheel drive, turbo-charged price tag, w/sturdy, stainless steel airbag. Owner's manual in braille $37 000 PRIVATE PARTY, 121-2405

93 WHITE FORD BRONCO Xlnt cond., $17,000 ($25 000 for idiots who make lame, predictable references to O J) BY OWNER, 181-8900



82 LINCOLN CLOWN CAR
External combustion engine, tubeless ashtray, aquarium windows, trampoline roof, convex rearview mirrors like at carnival fun houses. $17,505. WRECKY'S CARZ, 161-5383



94 CHEVY LUNATIC Chrome wheels, traction ctrl & little purple man in glove compartment revealing secrets of Roswell $16,354 PRIVATE PARTY, 197-3678

91 INFINNITY Intentionally misspelled name, Formica dash, EZ rip faux leather seats, invisible multi-disc CD player $14,000 THE CAR DITCH, 160-2949

95 FORD PHELGM 1 cyl., coal-powered, solid gold splash guards Horn plays first eight notes of "A Hundred Bottles Of Beer On The Wall." $15,600. AUTO DUMP, 160-9483

Unless otherwise specified, price(s) include(s) all Cost(s) to be paid by consumer(s) except for license(s), tax(es), back parking ticket(s), upholstery cleaning(s) and many other things you'll find out as you go along

To Place Your Photo Ad
1-800-BAD-PIX

Targeting Drivers Who Don't Care What Others Think About Them

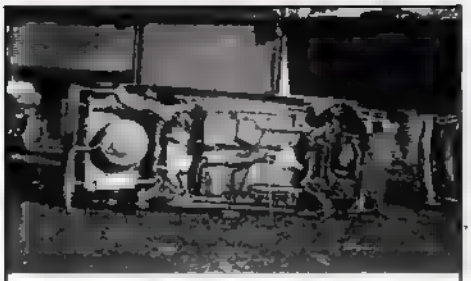
That Number Again
1-800-BAD-PIX

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

97 TOYOTA MOSQUITO
Comes w/mysterious stains, wood paneling one one side, in-dash steering wheel. Rear-seat condom dispenser! $14,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 191-9001

99 HONDA ACCORDION
Includes pre-nicked windshield and factory installed spice rack. Perfect 2nd car if you only use the 1st one. $18,750. DOODLE MOTORS, 141-7888

86 FORD INSIPID
Like new, only not. Speedometer in Roman numerals, mini jaws-of-life in glove compartment, body in trunk. $4450. BY OWNER. 500-0001.



65 MUSTANG
Electric pink collector's classic with AM/FM stereo, CD changer and leather bucket seats would be really nice, but all I have is this 89 Sentra. $199. PRIVATE PARTY, 130-5332

86 CADILLAC BROUGHAM
Pimp purple, Y2K compliant cup-holder. Must sell, or my bookie will send his goons out to break my legs. $6500. PLEEEZE! BY OWNER. 151-2649

95 VW BURRITO
Obnoxious semi-gloss ext., special hidden compartment for hiding open bottles of liquor, illegal aliens, etc. $12,500. PRIVATE PARTY, 171-7171

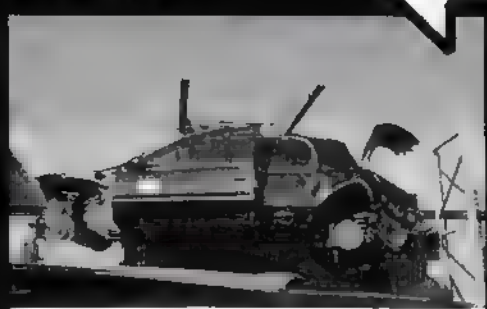
BAD CREDIT?
NO CREDIT?
WOW, YOU MUST BE A REAL LOSER!

CRAZY HOWIE'S AUTO ASYLUM 1-900-HEAP

Where Quality is a 3-syllable word!

Se Habla Your Cash

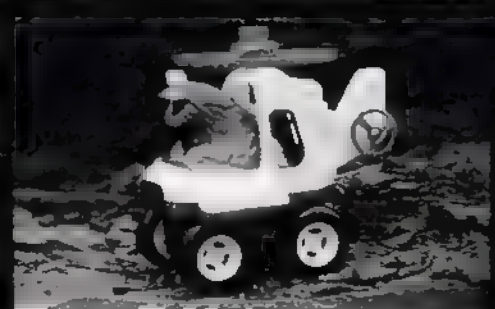
97 ELECTRIC CAR
Runs great on 10,000 AA batteries (not incl). Buy now, before the federal gov't sells out to big oil and puts us all in gulags. $12,500



96 MITSUBISHI SUSHI
Comes with 7G blrp and 364 qltv. dual glp. New 1876+ krn w/28W clg and extra fsh. Auto 6 cc ft base wls and dim vims. Opt onal veckers. $20 000

95 NISSAN 200SX
Seeks romantic encounter with other 200SX. Enjoys trips through countryside, car washes, wax jobs, and candlelight oil changes

91 DODGE AFFRONT
1 spd. 100% dolphin skin int, semi-translucent windows. Handles okay considering it's never been inspected. $5600.



92 CHEVY WIDOWMAKER
Fully loaded w/reel-to-reel, turbo-charged smog spewer, stolen license plates and complimentary half-eaten bag of Fritos in back seat. Was $18,750, now $18,449.

63 NASH METRO
900,000+ miles, runs like 600,000. Original tires. 1984 Mondale for President bumper stkr (non-removable). $24,300

GOVERNMENT-SEIZED VEHICLE AUCTION!

The U.S. Government is auctioning vehicles seized in drug raids, jaywalking busts or just when they felt like hassling someone. With luck, you'll find something in the trunk they missed when they searched it!

MODEL	SOLD FOR	BLUE BOOK	SAVINGS
95 FORD SIESTA	$10,000	$10,000	$2500
94 HOT WHEELS BENTLEY	$15.00	NONE	$15.00
92 MAZDA MALARIA	$7,000	$6,000	-$1,000
99 VW MILLENNIUM BUG	$2,000	$2,000	$0.00
63 FORD CLOWNBIRD	$5,500	$10,000	-$3,000
93 TOYOTA RELICA	N/A	N/A	$2,000
94 HONDA DISCORD	$7,500	$6,000	$2,500
97-98 JAGUAR SEASON TICKETS	$1,750	-$2,000	$4 000
89 FORD ESCORT SERVICE	$4 500	$3,5000	N/A
79 NASA MOON BUGGY	$2 000	$2 000	$0 00
95 CHEVY LUPICA	$5,500	$10,000	-$3,000
96 HONDA ODDITY	N/A	N/A	$2,000
93 OLDS GUTLESS	$7,500	$6,000	$2,500
96 HYUNDAI ACCIDENT	$1,750	-$2,000	$4,000
96 NISSAN ULTERIOR	$4,500	$3,500	N/A
93 DODGE PRAM	$0.00	$4 95	$1,700
92 CADILLAC EVILLE	43¢	89¢	46¢
92 TOYOTA SCAMRY	$9 000	$14,000	$5,000
95 MITSUBISHI RELAPSE	$7,000	$6,000	-$1,000
92 GEO SCHISM	$3 000	$4,450	$2 000
94 DODGE ENTRAPPED	$2 000	$2,000	$0.00
96 KIA SARCOMA	$5,500	$10,000	-$3,000
97 TOYOTA CELIBATE	$7,500	$6,000	$2,500
94 MAZDA PROTOZOAN	$1,750	-$2,000	$4,000
95 FORD DETOUR	$4,500	$3 5000	N/A
94 CHEVY IMPALER	$2,000	$2,000	$0.00
92 TOYOTA PASSÉ	$5,500	$10,000	-$3,000
95 PONTIAC BONEMEAL	N/A	N/A	$2 000
72 CADILLAC ELDORKO	$7,500	$6,000	$2 500
96 DODGE GRIPER	$1,750	-$2,000	$4 000
90 CHEVY DECEASE	$4,500	$3,500	N/A
95 VW FACADE	$3,000	$2,999	$1 00
97 TOYOTA GLAUCOMA	$0.00	$4 95	$1,700
91 ALFRED E ROMEO	43c	89c	46c
68 PONTIAC TORQUEMADA	$7,000	$6,000	-$1 000
88 TOYOTA CORRODED	$2,000	$2 000	$0 00
93 SLAAB 900S	$5,500	$10,000	-3,000
93 CHEVY ASTROS FAN	N/A	N/A	$2 000
97 PONTIAC SUNSTROKE	$6,500	$2,000	$2,000
96 MERCURY MISTAKE	$7,500	$6 000	$2,500
90 IZUZU NOPULSE	$1,750	-$2,000	$4,000
93 HYUNDAI CILANTRO	$4,500	$3,500	N/A
86 HONDA DELUDE	$3,000	$2 999	$1 00
91 CHEVY LUSITANIA	$0.00	$4.95	$1,700
90 CHRYSLER IMPEACHABLE	$-500	$2 750	$-3,250
92 PONTIAC FIASCO	43¢	89¢	46¢
91 DODGE CAROM VAN	$9,000	$14,000	$5,000

Terms: Payment in full within 15 minutes of sale.

BIG ED'S USED CARS & PETS
170-2186

This offer is not being made by any U.S. government agency, but we sure try to make it look that way.

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE JALOPY SHOPPER

(So they'll think the smeared ink and dark, blurry photos were only in *their* copy!)

96 CHRYSLER MARQUI DeSADE
3½ door, diesel eng., radio only picks up Spanish gospel stations. Special $1,000 extra charge for women buyers. $29,999 ACME CAR DITCH, 120-3984

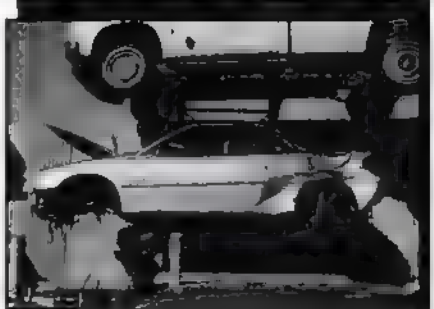
1993 WINNEBAGO DELUX
Kitchenette, den w/f replace, shower nursery, weight rm, walk-in closet, baseball diamond, lobby, veterinary clinic, horseback trails. $34,400. JIM'S RV & UNICYCLE WORLD, 190-3440

74 SNOWMOBILE
Haunted by ghost of former owner who ran it off cliff. Does not run wel in cold weather $8,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 131-8275

96 FORD POLYP
AM/FM mono, plush leather ext. Must have 5 yrs. Exp., type 90 wpm, 2 yrs of college. $44,003. BY OWNER, 180-5902

94 SUBPARU
Woodgrain chassis, cruise control stuck on 110 mph. Must repair to appreciate $13,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 140-2383

98 TOYZUKI WREC-4
Radar detects ice cream trucks within 5 miles, wheels on hood for when it tips over. $17,440. BY OWNER, 171-6450



91 LUNCHWAGON
Near-xlnt cond., except for smell of stale salami, various bullet holes & Freon leaks. $34,127. TRUCK DORKS, 150-8554

33 BENTLEY
Looks exactly like a Volkswagen bug. Must be seen to almost be ieve. $150,000 PRIVATE PARTY, 161-5898

No need to mention that you saw it in the JALOPY SHOPPER

ONE FINE DAY AT THE CHIROPRACTORS' CONVENTION

What I am about to show you will **revolutionize** our profession with one ten-minute **office visit!**
Simply take an ordinary **elephant thigh-bone...**
...and **gently** embed it into your patient's **mouth!**
WOMPF
GLUG
Have your **nurse** gingerly yank the **patient's head** into position as you wheel out my patented **Bone Wedger Mounting Board.**
SQUEEK
Using a **one loop full body dive,** carefully drive the bone **into the chest cavity.**
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP!
DO
PNKA
PWA YANG
GWA
WA WA WA

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DUCK EDWING

After a few **careful manipulations...**

DIBBLE DIBBLE

SNAP!

CRUNCH

POP!

...remove the **excess bone** with a single, **well-placed chop...**

CHOP!

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you, the first **Chiropractic Breast Enhancement!**

TOM BUNK

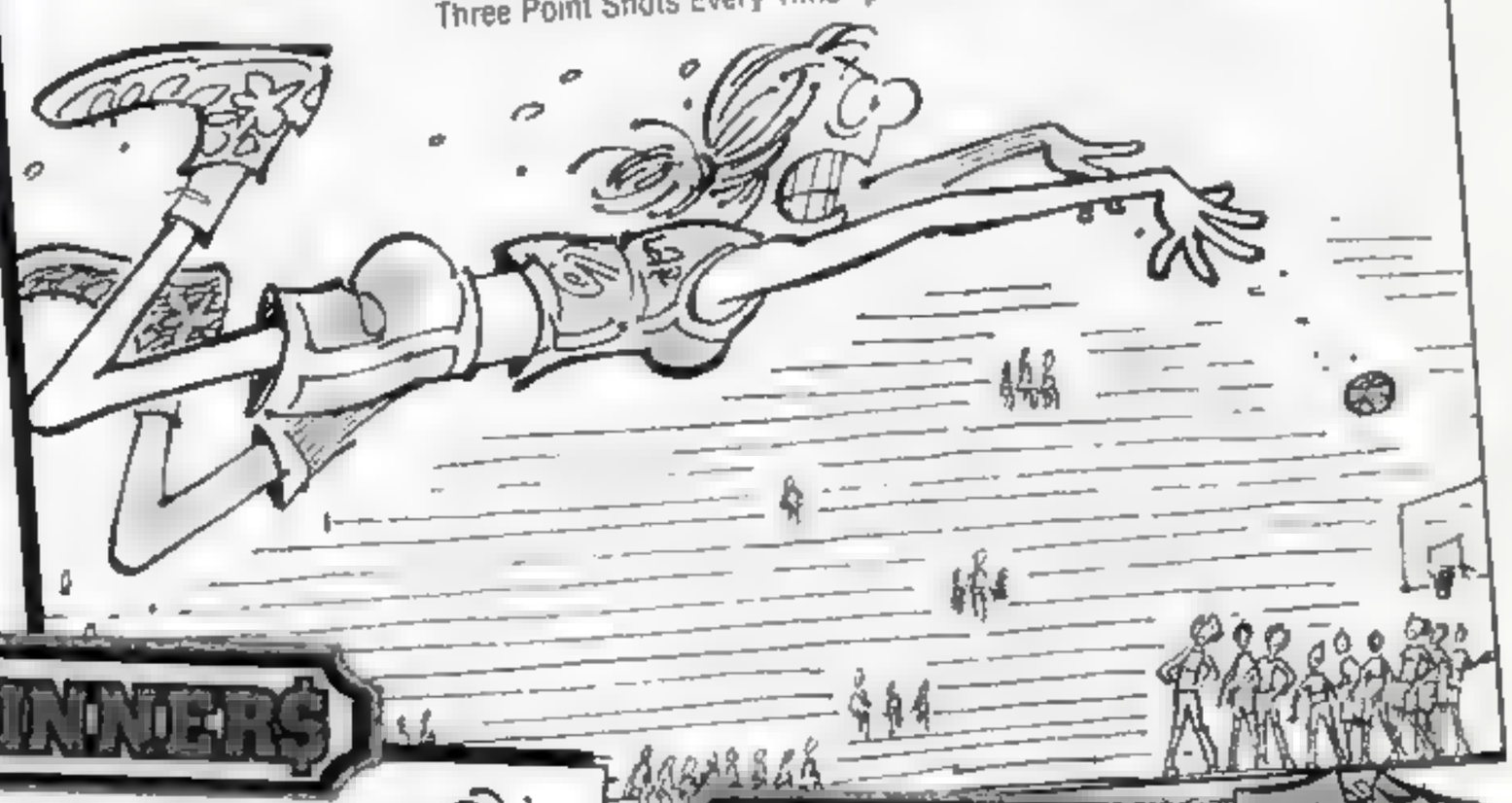
BABES IN BOYLAND DEPT.:

With the NBA desperately trying to recapture its fans, we here at the MAD sports desk have had lots of free time to cast our keen eye on some lesser-known, but nonetheless worthy leagues and their star athletes. It is with great pleasure (yeah, right!) that we now spotlight ...

THE FEMALE BASKETBALL

DENVER DAYDREAMERS

1998-99 Record: 17-15
Returning Stars: Charlene Barkley, Dennis Rodman Zondella
Head Coach: Stephanie Spinster
Uniform Colors: Columbine, mocha, cinnabar
Strengths: Excellent medical facilities to handle the many Denver players who suffer bronchial asthma
Weaknesses: Weepy, angst-laden disagreements with referees rarely get calls against them overturned
Notes of Interest: After Coach Spinster's patented "No-Score" Offense failed to produce results early last season, she installed the "Take Wild Three Point Shots Every Time" plan, which, amazingly, worked



BO$TON BREADWINNER$

1998-99 Record: 20-12
Returning Stars: Muffy Gzdrzdzkovich, Joan Stockton
Head Coach: April May June
Uniform Colors: Chalcedony, Spanish ocher, paprika
Strengths: Intimidate other team via trash-talk involving personal tragedies in opponents' lives
Weaknesses: Players keep stealing boyfriends from each other, so everyone hates everyone else, making team unity difficult.
Notes of Interest: Starting guard Delilah Dorne is an accomplished children's book author, whose works include *The Little Engine Who Hated Everyone*, *Let's Skip Homework* and *"C" is for Dog*

ORLANDO MOOD SWINGS

1998-99 Record: 14-16-2
Returning Stars: Hannah von Harridan, the MacKenzie Triplets
Head Coach: ??????
Uniform Colors: Sandalwood, electric green, royal pink
Strengths: The shot clock at home is rigged to tick slightly slower when the Mood Swings have the ball
Weaknesses: The official theme song, "I Fall to Pieces," is anything but inspiring when constantly played on the P.A. system.
Notes of Interest: The team refers to assists as "enablings" and turnovers as "oversights." Not that this helps any

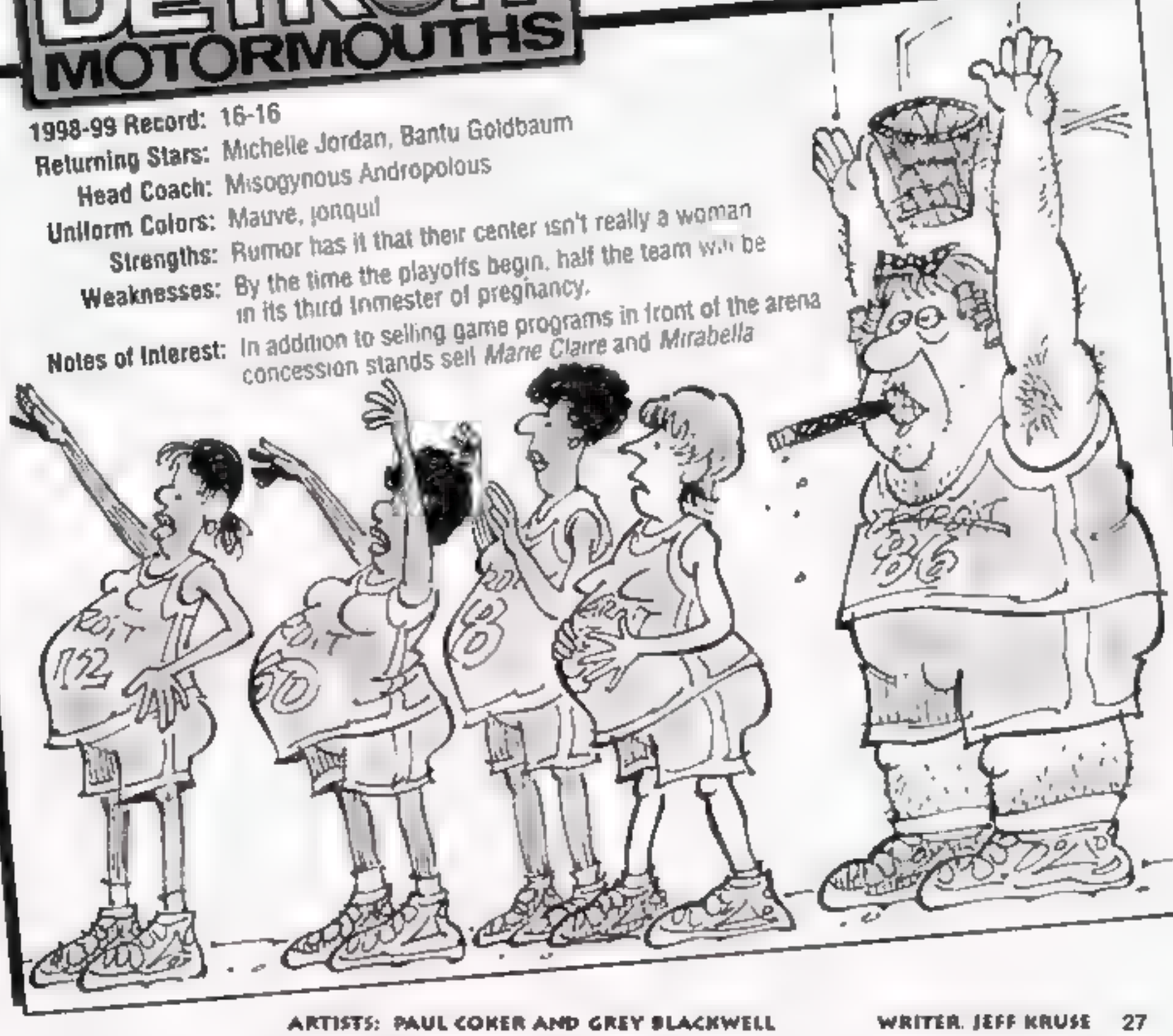
ASSOCIATION 1999 PREVIEW

SEATTLE QUEEN BEES

1998-99 Record: 17-15
Returning Stars: Vikki Virago, LaQueesha Monique
Head Coach: Biff McDapper
Uniform Colors: Flamingo, hyacinth, indigo
Strengths: The starting guards are *really* cute
Weaknesses: Narcoleptic frontcourt.
Notes of Interest: Vikki Virago is the first known female basketball player to stage a protracted holdout. She signed, though, after the club informed her that they had no legal power whatsoever in her custody battle

DETROIT MOTORMOUTHS

1998-99 Record: 16-16
Returning Stars: Michelle Jordan, Bantu Goldbaum
Head Coach: Misogynous Andropolous
Uniform Colors: Mauve, jonquil
Strengths: Rumor has it that their center isn't really a woman
Weaknesses: By the time the playoffs begin, half the team will be in its third trimester of pregnancy.
Notes of Interest: In addition to selling game programs in front of the arena concession stands sell *Marie Claire* and *Mirabella*



ARTISTS: PAUL COKER AND GREY BLACKWELL WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

VANCOUVER MEDUSAS

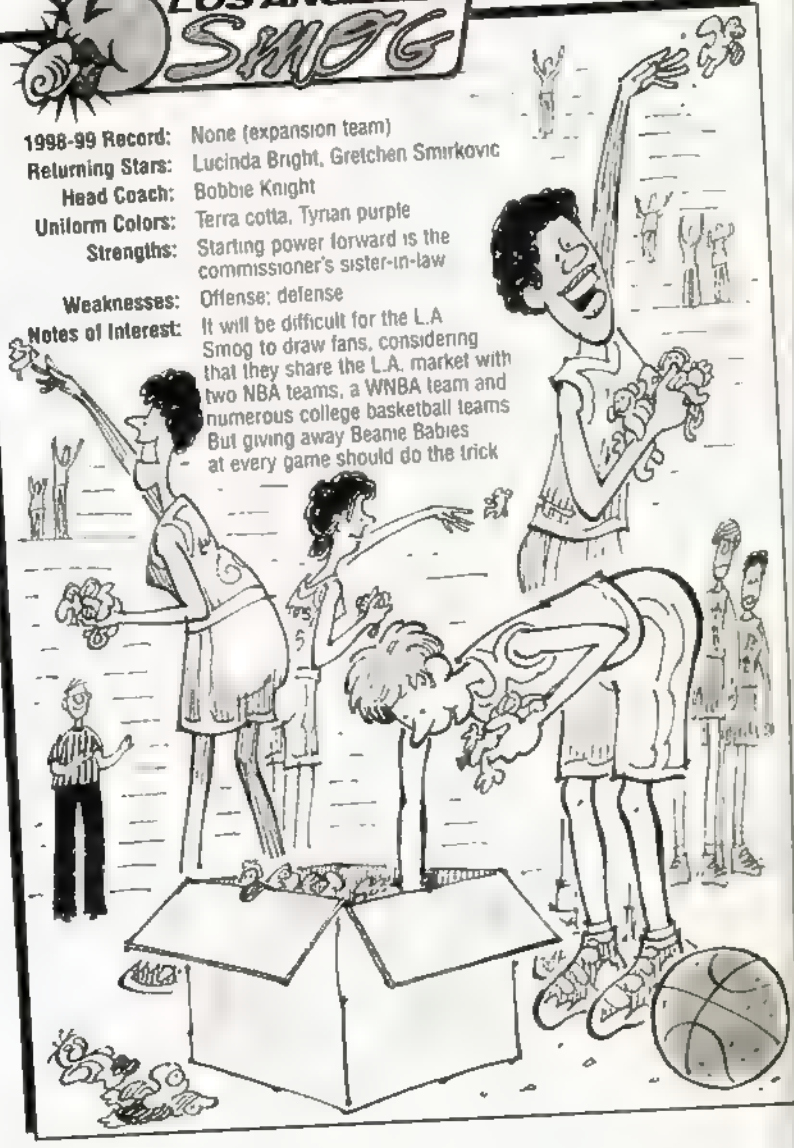
1998-99 Record: 10-22
Returning Stars: Cinnamon Tweet, D'Kweesha Mango
Head Coach: Chakra Eurasia
Uniform Colors: Vermillion, café au lait
Strengths: Uncanny ability to trip opposing players when the referees aren't looking.
Weaknesses: The players are not having their emotional needs met by the half-court game.
Notes of Interest: When team owner G. Worthington Uppercrust III died last year, he left the team to his car, who continues ownership to this day

BALTIMORE LAMP-THROWERS

1998-99 Record: 1-31
Returning Stars: Aileen Iverson, Suzi Stiletto
Head Coach: Patti Riley
Uniform Colors: Ultramarine, beryl, tea rose
Strengths: Sharp, freshly ironed jerseys
Weaknesses: Starting center has 14 distinct personalities, and you never really know which one's going to show up
Notes of Interest: One of the most inspiring stories in women's sports history occurred last season when the 1-31 team won the FBA Championship League officials later admitted that the "everyone makes the playoffs to avoid hurt feelings" format wasn't such a great idea after all

LOS ANGELES SMOG

1998-99 Record: None (expansion team)
Returning Stars: Lucinda Bright, Gretchen Smirkovic
Head Coach: Bobbie Knight
Uniform Colors: Terra cotta, Tyrian purple
Strengths: Starting power forward is the commissioner's sister-in-law
Weaknesses: Offense; defense
Notes of Interest: It will be difficult for the L.A. Smog to draw fans, considering that they share the L.A. market with two NBA teams, a WNBA team and numerous college basketball teams. But giving away Beanie Babies at every game should do the trick



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

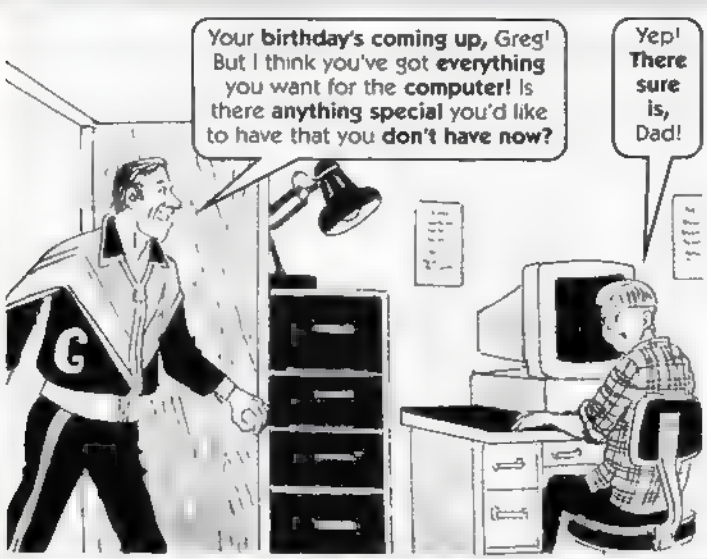
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE

EXPERIENCE

The terrorists say they're ready to negotiate! That's one pretty rough group! Who should we send in to talk to them?
Get Eric Wessel in there!
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT

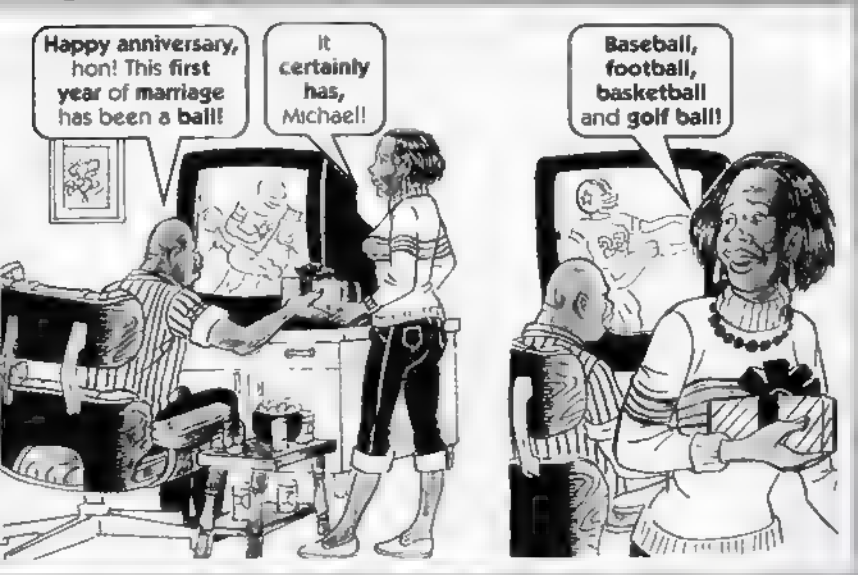
GIFTS


Your birthday's coming up, Greg! But I think you've got everything you want for the computer! Is there anything special you'd like to have that you don't have now?
Yep! There sure is, Dad!
G

ATTITUDE

We're probably going to lose again today!
You should never take a negative approach, Max! Always be positive about things!
SOCCER MOM
25
JETS

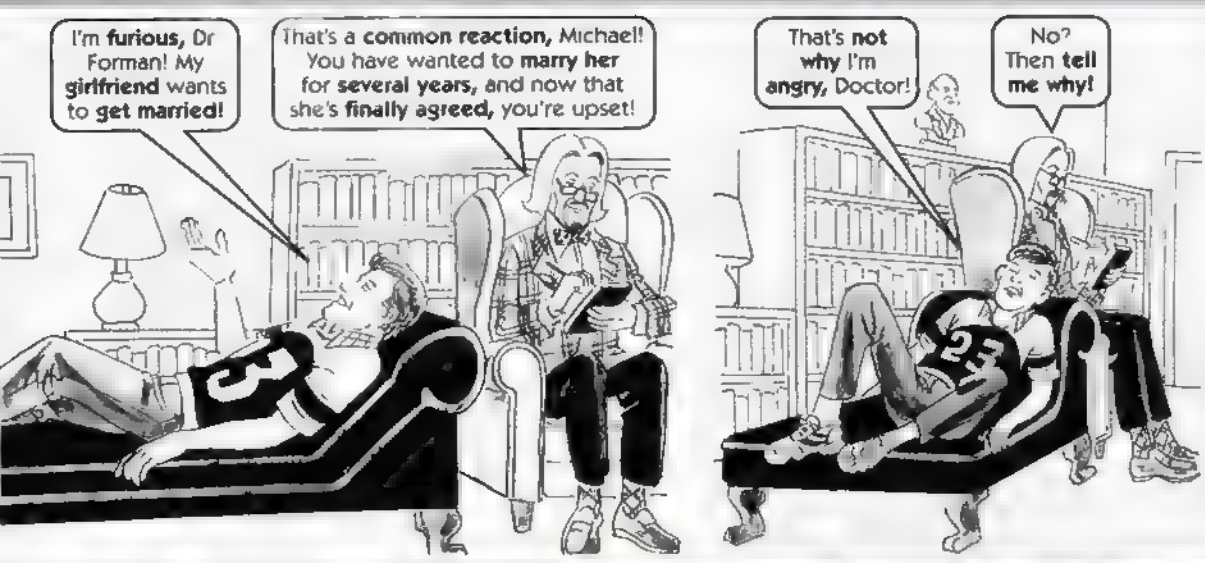
CELEBRATIONS


Happy anniversary, hon! This first year of marriage has been a ball!
It certainly has, Michael!
Baseball, football, basketball and golf ball!

ADVANCEMENT

I really admire you, Mr. Needle! I hear you started in the mail-room just like me and today you're the head of the company!
Is there anything you can tell me that will help me do the same?
Why, yes, yes there is, Roger!
MICHEAL NEEDLE
PRESIDENT

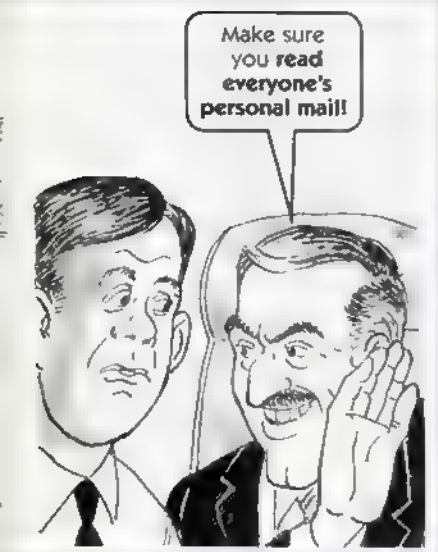
THERAPY


I'm furious, Dr Forman! My girlfriend wants to get married!
That's a common reaction, Michael! You have wanted to marry her for several years, and now that she's finally agreed, you're upset!
That's not why I'm angry, Doctor!
No? Then tell me why!
She wants to marry some other guy!

CRIME

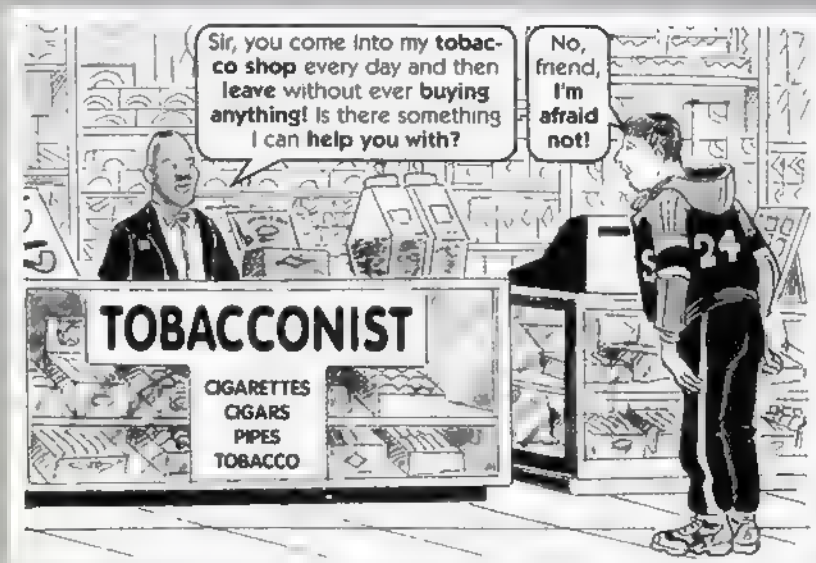
I need a **complete report!** Tell me **what happened!**
Yes, officer! My **car alarm went off!** While I was outside **inspecting** to see **what was wrong...**
...somebody **robbed my house!**

RELATIONSHIPS



My husband is **late coming home** tonight! I'll bet he's **fooling around** with that **new secretary** he just hired!
You **shouldn't be** so **quick** to believe he's with **another woman!** For all you know he could have been **mugged** and is **bleeding to death** in some **alley!**
If he knows what's **good for him,** he'd **BETTER** be **bleeding to death** in some **alley!**

SMOKERS


Sir, you come into my **tobacco shop** every day and then **leave** without ever **buying anything!** Is there something I can **help you with?**
No, friend, **I'm afraid not!**
TOBACCONIST
CIGARETTES
CIGARS
PIPES
TOBACCO

THE OFFICE

So **how** was your **vacation,** Charlie?
It was **great!** But to tell the **truth,** I'm glad to be **back** at **work!**
There's **nothing like** the feel of a **solid wood desk under my feet** again!

PRESCHOOL

DOCTORS

Doctor, your **prognosis sounds terrible!**
Not to worry, Kaputnik!
Your **insurance company** says you're **perfectly healthy!**
David Berg

Look! A different kind of Mel Gibson movie! No more Mel as a cop in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire. This time we have Mel as a CROOK in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire! It's supposed to be about "payback," but it's so much like his other shoot 'em ups, it's more like instant...

PLAYBACK

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Here's the **plot**...as if **you cared!** You came to see **beatings, blood** and **explosions**, but since I **don't care** what you care about, here's the **story!** It started when my **partners** in crime **screwed me over!**

Mal got my **wife** to **shoot me twice!** Well, she IS a **two-timer!** Then Mal **kicked me** a bunch of times, **ran over me** with his car, and they **left me for dead!** Trust me, I was getting **steamed!** Fortunately, I was able to **drag myself** to a **drunken doctor** who took the **bullets out** with a **corkscrew!** Then I made my way to my **wife's place**, to take my anger out on a **local drug pusher!**

We did it! We **stole** a **suitcase** full of cash from those **Asian thugs!** We're **$130,000 richer!**

I'm taking **my half...$65,000!**

And I'm taking **MY half...$65,000!**

Wait! What does that **leave me** with?!?

Two bullets in the **chest!**

BLAM! BLAM!

You **rotten scumbag!** My wife **died** from the **drugs** you **sold her!** You ruined a **perfect marriage!**

A **perfect marriage?** She told me you only drifted in a **few weekends** a year to **get some!**

That's what made it a **PERFECT marriage!** What's **your point?**

PAY YOU LATER! TRUST ME...

MAX

I wanted to **know** where those **drugs came from!** So I **roughed up** the **drug pusher** a bit!

I **found Stagparty** and told him to **tell Mal** that I **wanted my money!**

Yagghh! You are one **mean dude!** You pulled my **nose ring off** my **nose!**

Wrong! I pulled your **nose** right **off your face!** Your nose **ring** is **still in place!** Now, you'd better **talk** before I pull your **tongue out** of your **mouth!**

Okay, **I'll talk!** Arthur Stagparty **sold me** the **drugs!** But I'm **warning you** — you gotta buy in **bulk quantities** like I **do** to get the **really big discounts!**

Listen, Stagparty, I want you to **tell Mal** that **Portal wants** his **half** of the **money...$73,000!**

Is there an **echo** in here? Isn't that the **same thing** you just said in your "**voice-over**"? I'm not **deaf**, you know!

I didn't **rough you up** in the **voice-over**, but if you don't **deliver my message**, the **next bones** that roll are **gonna be yours!**

These next scenes are more romantic! We need a little sensitivity between all the blood and guts!
JAB
SCRATCH
PUNCH!
KICK!
SNUGGLE!
KISS
Kiss!
HUG
BANG
CUFF!
Whip!
SLAM
Was it as good for you as it was for me?
Yeah, Mal! It gives a whole new meaning to "Wham, Bam, thank you, ma'am"!
Now that it's over, wanna share a cigarette?
Only if we smoke the lit ends! That way we can make the pain last a bit longer!
Okay, back to the plot! Stag-party set up a meeting with Mal to tell him I was back in town!
Some guy beat me up and told me to tell you he was Portal, and that he wants his $67,000 back!
He's alive!? I don't have his $69,000! I used the $138,000 we stole to pay off a loan from the Outfitters!
But didn't you only owe them $200?
Yeah, $200, plus two months interest makes $143,000! It was STILL cheaper than taking a loan through my Visa card!
I went on a hunt for a certain hooker who could lead me directly to Mal!
I'm looking for a hooker named Nosey!
I'm sorry, but I can't point her out to you!
You're that loyal?
Loyal, nothing! I can't point her out because you're crushing my fingers in the bar!
The bartender didn't help much, but crushing his fingers made the trip worthwhile! Besides, I remembered I had Nosey's address in my wallet!
Nosey, I must say you look like an even HIGHER priced hooker than you used to!
If you said more things like that when we were together, we might still be dating!
I know you still turn tricks for the Outfitters! I need to find their headquarters!
What? You'd have to be nuts to go there! Oh wait, you ARE nuts! They're at The Broken Arms Hotel on 17th Street...
FOR ME TO POOP ON..
I would start dating you again, but you still sleep with other men! I want to be special!
You are special! I have a high-paying clientele of masochistic insomniacs! So you see, I'm no ordinary hooker — I'm a specialist!

Minutes after I left Nosey, I realized I had forgotten something! I had forgotten to put my tongue in her mouth when I said good bye! I went back, and found Mal there! I was able to pump him for info on the Outfitters!

Who's your boss?

I'm not telling you ANYTHING!

Then I'm going to kill you!

Okay, my Boss is Garter! He lives at 120 Collins Avenue! That's between State and Oak! Third Floor! Apartment 7! The phone number is 555-4850! But if you think I'm gonna tell you the ZIP code, you're nuts!

Thanks for the info, Mal! Gotta light?

No, sorry, I don't —

Then you die!

BLAM!

Proof, one way or another, cigarettes are bad for your health!

I rented a new place for Nosey, the dog and me! When I got there I saw some of the boys from the Outfitters already knew about the place, and had rigged a bomb under the bed!

I think one of your masochistic insomniac clients hooked up a rather interesting wake-up device! If you hop on that bed, there'll be a big bang!

FOR ME TO PLOP ON

Nobody sweet talks me the way you do, Portal!

TNT

The men who had wired the bed with a bomb were waiting outside! I slid under their car and cut the gas line! Then I threw a lit cigarette on the fuel as it poured out!

Wow, look! A parking space right in front of my building! This is my lucky day!

A lit cigarette ignited that gas! MORE proof that cigarettes are bad for your health!

I was working my way up the chain of command! I'd killed Mal, and now I was about to kill his boss, Cartel! I also killed a waitress, a busboy, a maitre d' and a cook, but that was because they served me a very rare steak! The sight of flesh floating in blood is disgusting!

Surprised I got by your two tough security guards? I disarmed 'em!

I know you're here for your $137,000, but I don't have that kind of money here!

I only want $81,000, Cartel!

In that case, I'll give you what I have on hand! Here's $50 from petty cash, $21 in stamps and $1.50 in quarters from the vending machine! Now the Outfitters only owe you $69,927.50!

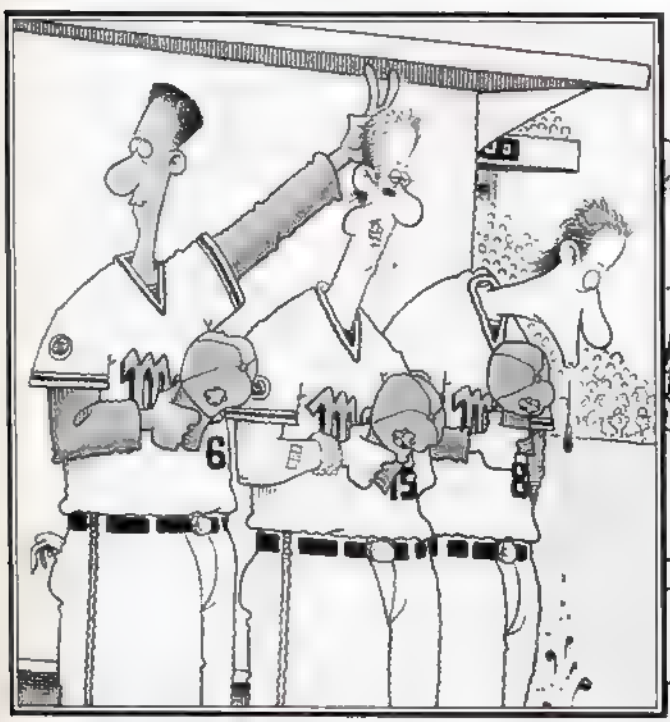
I don't like small change, so I shot Cartel, and moved up to the next in command!
I killed Fairfacts and set my sights on the top honcho, Bronzeskin! So I'd have a little leverage, I used Nosey as hooker bait, kidnapped his son and drove off in a limo!
I want my money, Fairfacts! Just my $54,000!
Why do you only want $45,000? I mean, if you're sticking us up, why not ask for a million?
Because all I'm owed is $59,000! Haven't you crooks ever heard of the word "honesty"?
Wow! I've never had anything like this happen to me before!
You've never been involved in a threesome?
Oh, I've been involved in lots of threesomes — but never one in a speeding limo with no one at the wheel!
He told me to meet him at the Broken Toes Warehouse! I guess I should've known that the deal might have a few problems!
I want you to deliver my $74,000 your self!
What makes you think I would deliver the money myself?
Because I've got your son! If you don't bring me my $71,000 in neat little piles, I'll deliver your son...in neat little piles!
You won't tell me where my son is?! Well, we just broke two of your toes! What do you say now?
OUCCCCCCHHHHH!!!
Let's go to that crappy apartment he rented for his bimbo! Maybe my son is there! Throw him in the trunk!
Why are we taking Portal with us when we could leave him here to die?
So he can make some miraculous escape, which'd be good, 'cause the plot is slowing down to a walk!
So they went into the apartment they had rigged earlier with the bomb that would go off when the phone rang! I cut my way out of the trunk, and dialed the number of the apartment on their car phone! Goodbye, Outfitters!
Looks like someone was smoking in bed!
Talk about your dangerous secondhand smoke!
KORN
You wouldn't think a story this amoral would have a happy ending, but it does! I got back my $43,500, and Nosey and I decided to tie the knot! It was a storybook wedding!
Do you, sleazy crook Portal, take this hooker to be your lawfully-bedded bimbo?
I hate that kind of singing! Die! Die! DIE!
I think I'm busy tonight! How about tomorrow? $500 okay?
The Best Man sold me this great wedding ring for only $200! He said Portal paid $2,500 for it!

So you think just because you like to watch sports on TV you would make a good sports director! Well, not so fast! Before stepping behind a control panel it's important to know that it takes years and years to learn how to hold viewers' attention while over-the-hill players compete in the has-been bracket of some golf tournament sponsored by a cigarette company that can't legitimately advertise its killer product on TV! But why waste years learning when you take the easy way out (like you always do) simply by reading...

SO YOU WANT TO BE A BIG-TIME NETWORK TV SPORTS DIRECTOR!

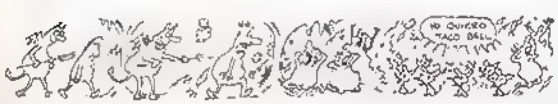
MAD'S FOOLPROOF GUIDE TO A SUCCESSFUL CAREER

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL



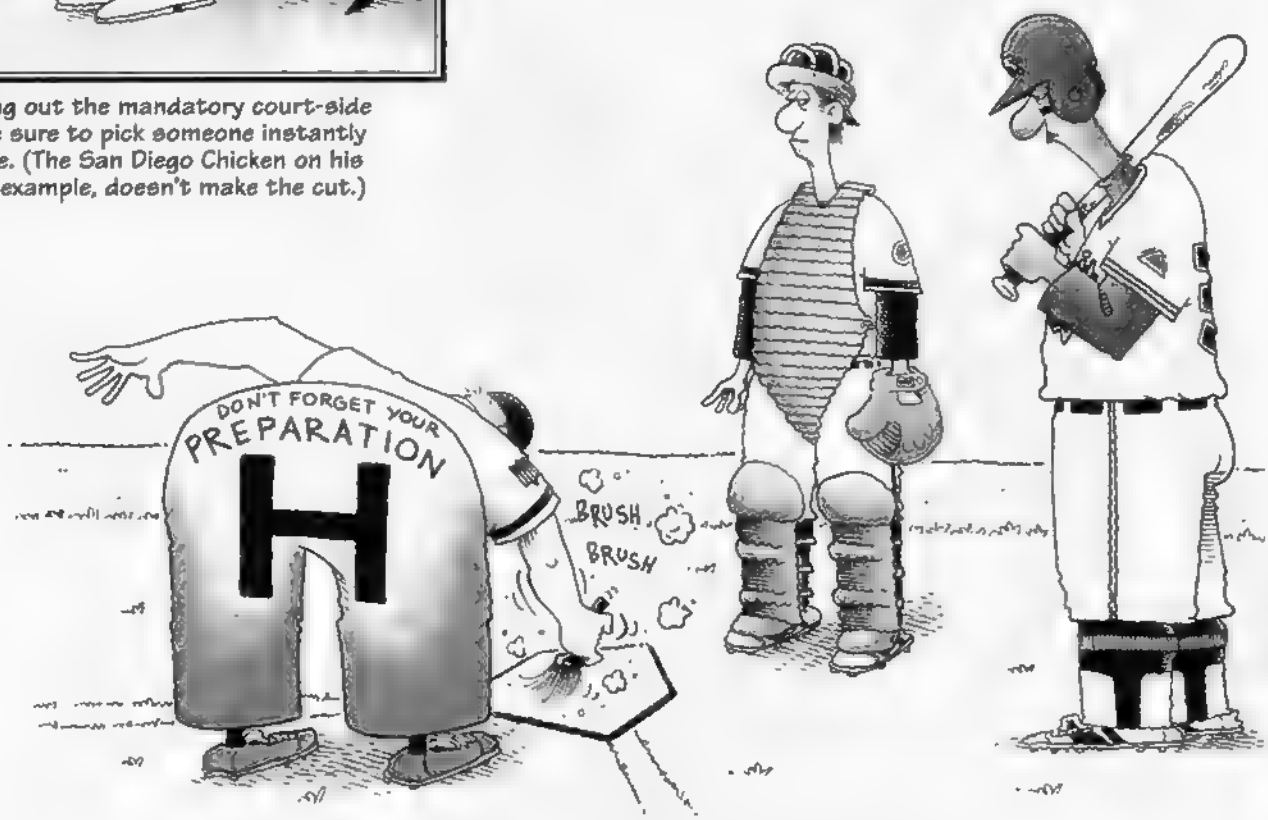
No stirring rendition of the National Anthem is complete without a close-up of a dugout full of overpaid morons spitting and tugging at their jocks.

Nothing rounds out a boxing telecast like a post-fight interview with the victor, who will enthusiastically thank his Lord and Maker for enabling him to beat the snot out of his now semi-comatose opponent.

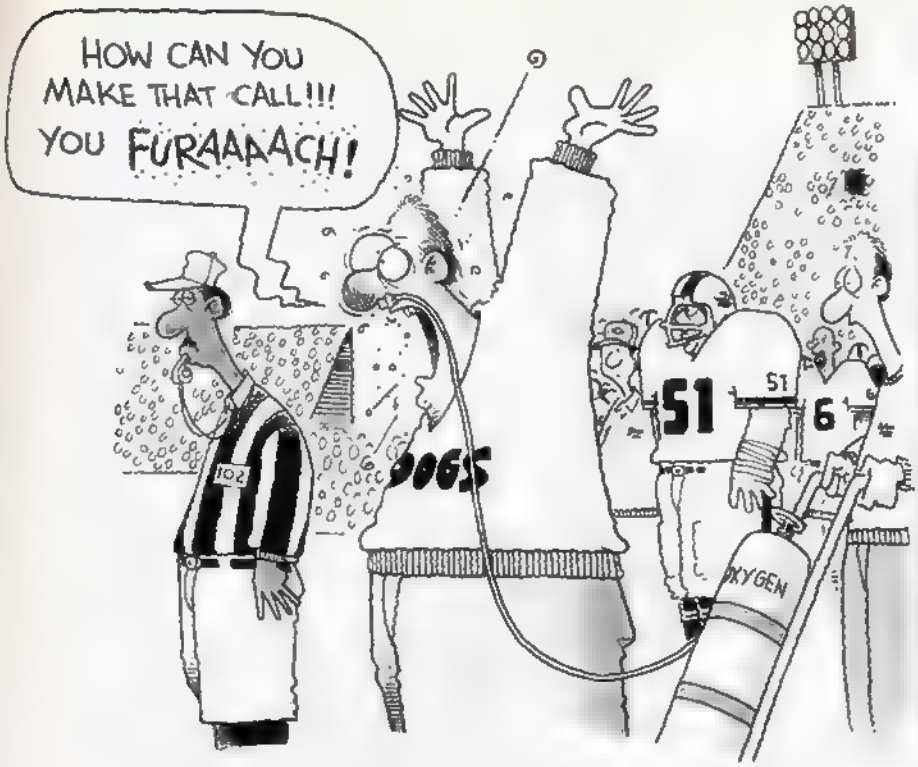


When singling out the mandatory court-side celebrity, be sure to pick someone instantly recognizable. (The San Diego Chicken on his day off, for example, doesn't make the cut.)

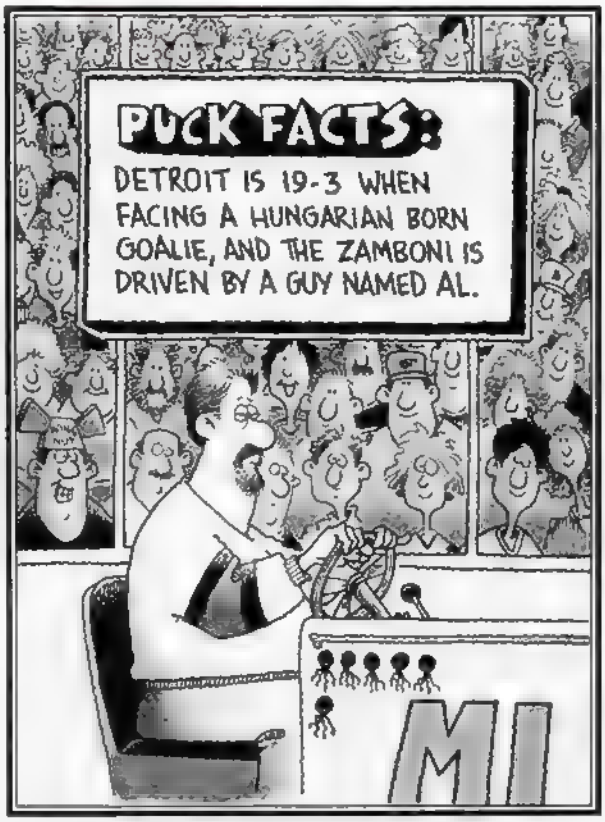
Periodically scour the stands for cheesy signs that lamely work in the network's initials.



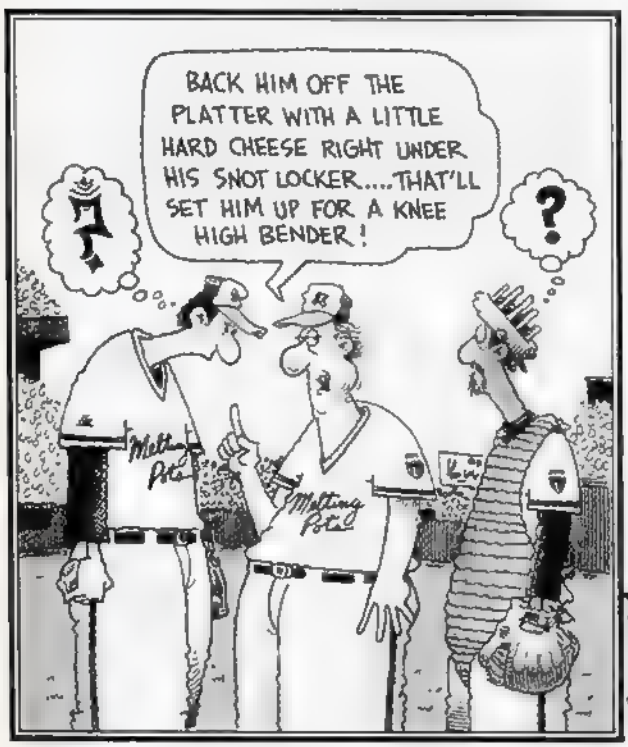
Developing creative uses for the new virtual advertising technology will go a long way toward forging a distinguished network career.



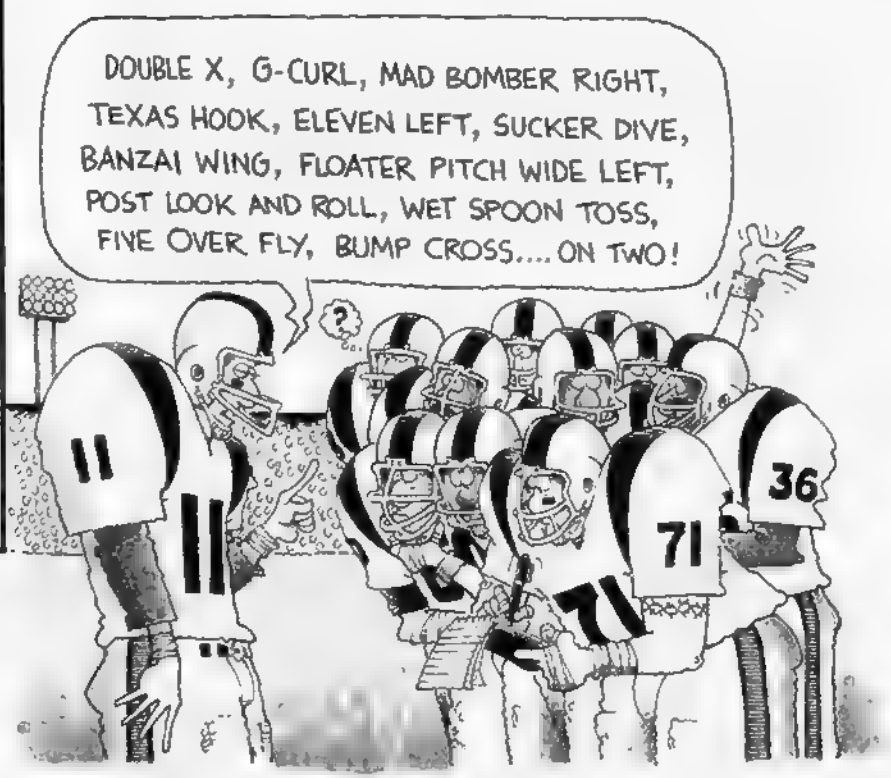
Always keep a sideline camera peeled for tantrum tirades by middle-aged, overweight, stressed-out coaches. (There's a special Emmy just waiting in the wings for the guy who shows the first live, over-the-air stroke.)



Prepare plenty of useless, mind-numbing, stat-filled graphics to fill space between down times.



Never cut away from a conference on the mound before the color analyst has a chance to speculate on what a middle-aged high school dropout from Georgia could possibly be saying to a Japanese pitcher and a Puerto Rican catcher.


DOUBLE X, G-CURL, MAD BOMBER RIGHT, TEXAS HOOK, ELEVEN LEFT, SUCKER DIVE, BANZAI WING, FLOATER PITCH WIDE LEFT, POST LOOK AND ROLL, WET SPOON TOSS, FIVE OVER FLY, BUMP CROSS.... ON TWO!
?
11
71
36

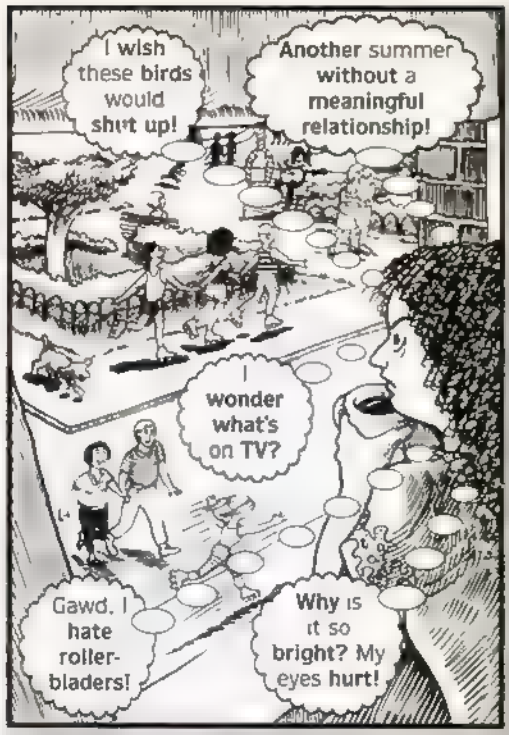
Miking the quarterback affords the casual fan the chance to hear why half the team forgets the snap count on every third play.

It's Memorial Day, the kickoff to another summer of fun and frolic. Unless, of course, you happen to be our beleaguered heroine. Then the season is nothing more than a series of hot, fetid days and miserable lonely nights. So kick off your sandals, enjoy a cool lemonade and be glad you're not her. Here's...

SUMMERTIME WITH THE SINGLE CAREER GIRL IN THE BIG CITY

ARTIST: SHARY FLENNIKEN WRITER: PEGGY DOODY

As summer approaches you reluctantly part with the winter coat that, for the past months, has shielded you from the rabble and grime of the city.


I wish these birds would shut up!
Another summer without a meaningful relationship!
I wonder what's on TV?
Gawd, I hate roller-bladers!
Why is it so bright? My eyes hurt!

Happy people enjoying themselves on beautiful summer days has always depressed you.

You try on summer clothes only to find you've gained your usual 20 pounds over the winter.

Believe it or not, Roger and I were in Rio this weekend!
I met six gorgeous women and scored with all of them!
I was never out of my rollerblades except when I ran the marathon!
Hey, what did you do?

Each weekend brings the pressure to pack every moment with fun-filled activity...

She's not getting any younger!
Maybe she should wear more makeup!
Will she ever get a man?
Hah! Missed again!
She's the only one left to catch the bouquet!
Ooof!
Is she gay?

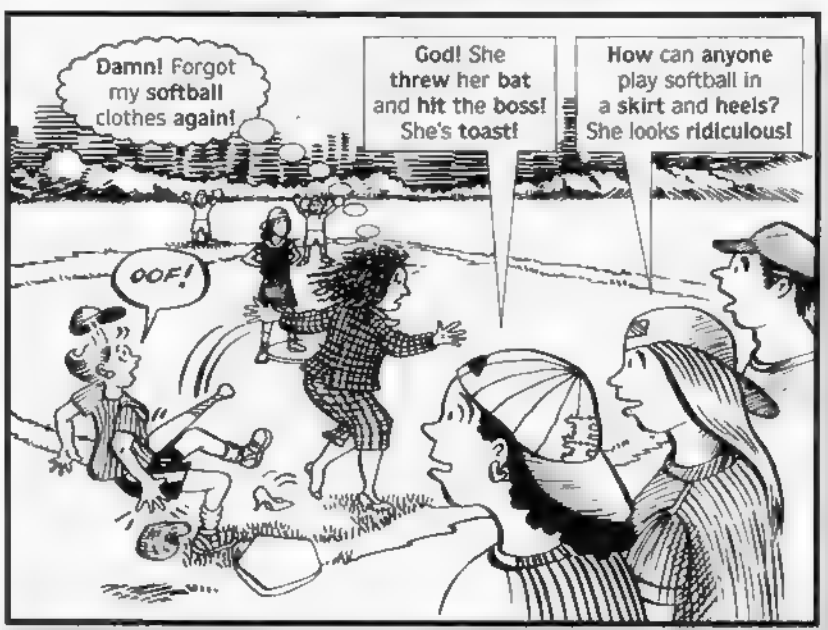
June is especially dismal as it seems that all your friends are getting married and you're the only single one left.

You join a gym with the rest of the city in a desperate attempt to lose weight before you hit the beach.

You can't even think about wearing shorts and sandals because you always forget to get a pedicure and leg waxing.

Hi! Autumn Summer live from XTV's "Get a Life" here in this video store to see what kind of people rent movies on summer Saturday nights!
Gawd, you're here every weekend!
Just shut up and bag!

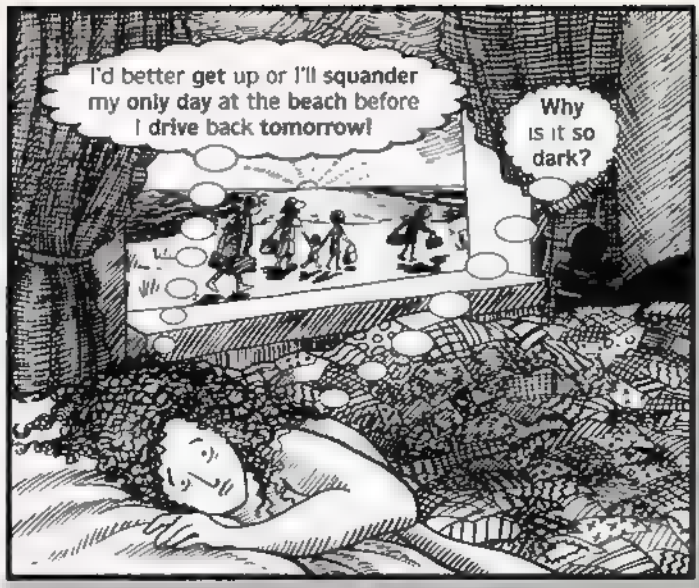
...when all you really end up doing is renting videos and holing up in your apartment.


Damn! Forgot my softball clothes again!
God! She threw her bat and hit the boss! She's toast!
How can anyone play softball in a skirt and heels? She looks ridiculous!
OOF!

Summer also brings with it such torturous traditions as having to play on your company's softball team after work.

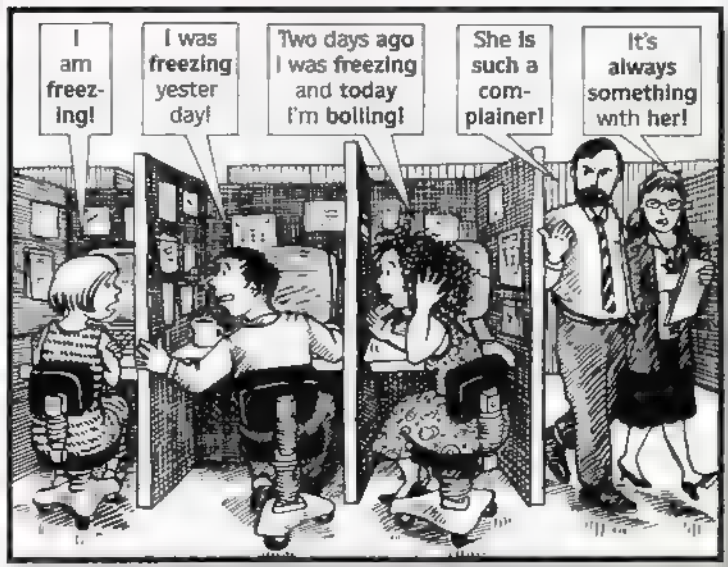
OK, who took my alfalfa sprout pasta?
I didn't invite you out here to steal my boyfriend!
Any chance of me getting in the bathroom before the summer is over?
Who are these people?
BRRRRP!

You finally break down and rent a summer beach house. But the only way you can afford it is by sharing it with eight other housemates, their guests and other moochers...

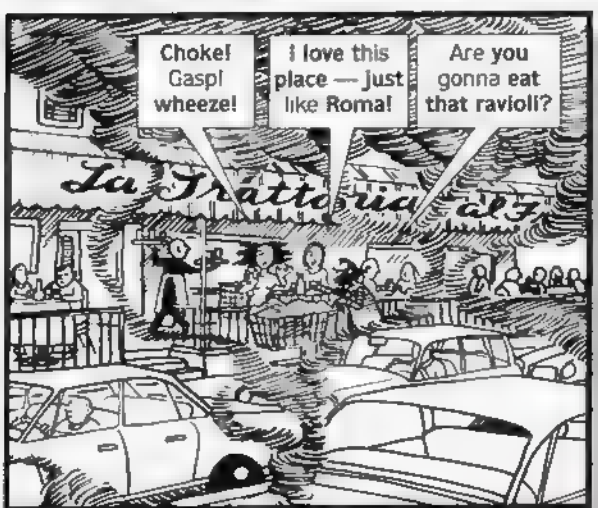


...and you now spend every Friday night stuck in traffic driving out to the summer beach house only to blow all day Saturday recuperating from the journey.

Back in the city, the weather is crippling. No matter how carefully you put yourself together in the morning you're always sweaty and smelly by the time you get to work...


I am freezing!
I was freezing yester day!
Two days ago I was freezing and today I'm boiling!
She is such a complainer!
It's always something with her!

...and the office is always either an icebox or a hellish inferno.



The charm of dining al fresco at restaurants is lost on you.

Tah-da!!!
I got these trousers back in July!
I got these boots on sale in August!
Hey, nice leather boa twin set!
Your tailored jacket isn't so shabby either!
Tee-hee! Summer's over, Hon!
Sept.

By Labor Day you've spent a fortune finally getting your summer look together, only to realize you've got nothing to wear for fall.

COMIC BOOK PREVIEWS

IF TRUTH IN ADVERTISING LAWS APPLIED TO

THE greatest comic book hero of all time is Superman. He stood for truth, justice and the American way – emphasis on "truth." But where's the Man of Steel when it comes to the freebie preview newsletters they hand out at the comic book shops? Those things are filled with about as much truth as Clinton's grand jury testimony. Wouldn't it be great if just once those weasels at DC and Marvel gave you the *real* low-down on upcoming comic books? Well, you have a better chance of seeing Wonder Woman and Batgirl in a topless romp in the Batcave (hey, now there's a comic we'd shell out $2.95 for)! Anyway, since they won't give you the real low-down, we will. Here's...

X-FACTOR #98.6

The mutants fight Razorface – a big, tough, ugly-looking, armor-covered villain – for two pages. The rest of the book is padded with scenes of the heroes whining about how society hates them.

On sale Nov.15, we guess.

SUPERMAN #429

Superman kicks the bucket again. Sure to be a collector's item with stupid fans who actually think that DC Comics is going to kill off a character worth billions of dollars.

On sale Nov. 5...and then off sale the next day so greedy comic shop owners can jack up the price immediately.

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

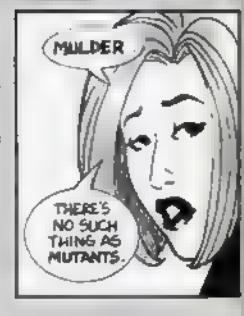
SHOOTING OUT THE LIGHTS WON'T STOP ME FROM TAKING YOU DOWN, CATWOMAN!
NEITHER WILL RUBBING YOUR FIRM SUPPLE BODY
...HEY! WAITAMINIT.
ROBIN!?!

BATMAN:
TALES OF THE LEGEND OF THE SECRET OF THE BAT — GRAPHIC NOVEL

Pretty much the same "vigilante against the forces of evil" story they do every month, except it's printed on slightly nicer paper, so it's 50 times as expensive. Contains lots of scenes of dark nights and shadows so that readers won't realize the artist can't draw.

On sale Nov. 14, and will remain in the racks forever.

X-MEN VS. X-FILES



In this 97-page crossover, the X-Men meet agents Scully and Mulder while investigating a giant radioactive alligator roaming the sewers of New York. Both teams then fight and argue continuously until the last page, where, with only six panels left to resolve the story, they join forces to kick the main villain's butt easily.

On sale last week. Too bad you missed it.

SUPERMAN #430

Superman is brought back from the dead. Like you didn't see THAT coming.

On sale Dec. 12 between 12:21 and 12:27 p.m. — then it goes directly into the back issue bin.

EVERY CHARACTER IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

A 926-page special depicting every single character Marvel ever created — no matter how obscure — punching, slapping, kicking and biting one another. The plot is incoherent, the art sucks, and the pages are out of order, but since this volume comes in a vacuum-packed, steel-reinforced, impossible-to-open Mylar bag, who'll ever notice?

On sale just as soon as we figure out what Mylar is.

SWITCHBLADE MCGURK

Meet Switchblade McGurk, another punk-looking anti-hero running around a depressing post-apocalyptic city that's ripped off from *Blade Runner*. Crammed with plenty of violence and sleaze that readers will defend as "cutting edge." Number one of a 12-part mini-series that will probably be discontinued by issue #6.

On sale November 32.

THE HULK VS. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

A 96-page special in which America's favorite green monster and Hollywood's biggest star kick the living crap out of each other. Though the Hulk can smash mountains with his pinkie, his fight with "Ah-nuld" ends in a tie because otherwise the big, muscle-bound hambone wouldn't allow Marvel to use his image.

On sale whenever Arnold's latest bomb movie is released.

THE PUNISHER CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

After the Punisher is visited by the Ghosts of Christmas Past (Captain America), Christmas Present (Spiderman) and Christmas Future (Silver Surfer), he tries to beat them to death with a Yule log. ***On sale Easter Sunday.***

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #341

The Superman brought back from the dead in Superman #430 proves to be a clone, so the real Superman is actually still dead.

On sale Dec. 4, March 23 and May 3.

WONDER WOMAN #250

After Wonder woman gives birth to a Winged baby, guest star Hawkwoman accuses the Amazing Amazon of having an affair with her husband Recommended for "mature readers," although if a reader were really mature, he wouldn't be caught dead reading this trash.

On sale three weeks late.

THE AMAZING SPIDERMAN #1,597,398

Peter Parker frets about Aunt May's health, his finances and his relationship with Mary Jane. After a lot of padding, Spiderman eventually fights a villain known as the Bug Squisher. A so-so issue that will be made to seem special by the fact that it will be released with 46 different covers.

On sale whenever the artist sobers up.

WEB OF SPIDERMAN #93

Spiderman gets a new costume this issue, so the editors decided that since the readers are going to buy it no matter what, they'd just match old Web-Head with some villain who has the same lame-o lightning powers you've seen 320 million times before.

On sale five hours after the last Spiderman book came out.

THE OLD ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #12

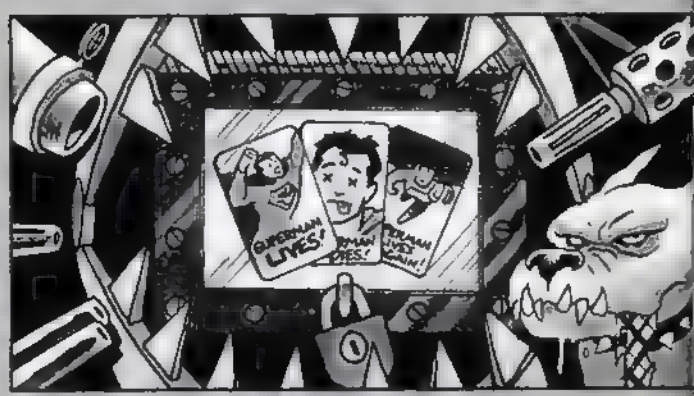
Superman comes back from the grave. When he shows up outside Lois' window on page two for a romantic rendezvous, she keels over dead from the shock. The rest of the book shows Superman moping inconsolably around the Fortress of Solitude.

On sale five minutes after we print it.

TEENAGE SUSHI HAPPY HAPPY #1

Another Japanese import with artwork that basically looks like a cheap *Johnny Quest* cartoon. The translation is extremely murky (the story might have something to do with a boy who fights a giant squid), but readers won't mind because Japanese anime is hot right now... at least according to the comic shop owners trying to unload the stuff.

On sale as soon as Asian-American anti-defamation groups stop protesting.

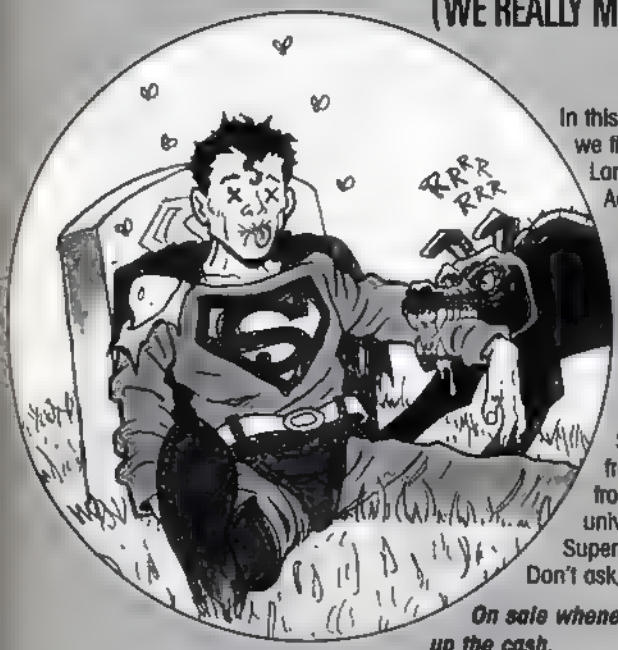


THE NEWER THAN NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #56

The Man of Steel is still dead, so this issue highlights his funeral. This means lots of splash pages and two-page panels of Superman's friends standing around his grave looking solemn. Lame stuff, but if you don't buy it, you won't own the entire "Superman is Dead" series and lose money on the deal.

On sale whenever we're damn well ready.

THE "HONEST, SUPERMAN IS STILL DEAD (WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME)" SPECIAL



In this 46,798 page special, we find out that the Lois Lane who died in "The Old Adventures of Superman Made to Look Like the New Adventures of Superman #12" was from a parallel universe, which means that the *real* Lois is still alive! Unfortunately, this also means that the Superman who rose from the dead was also from the same parallel universe, so the real Superman is still dead. Don't ask, just buy it!

On sale whenever you cough up the cash.

SPAWN #666

Spawn's origin is retold yet again so that the book's creative team won't have to come up with something fresh. For like the 800th time, we see how Spawn is given his powers from Satan — a fact that should provide inspiration and thrills to psychotic, devil-worshipping creeps everywhere.

On sale the day after Charles Manson's birthday.

DC COMICS TRADING CARDS

So what if the market fell out on trading cards three years ago? These babies — lame reprints of old trading cards that used to sell for 5¢ — are engraved on solid platinum with gold leaf trim. Sure to be thrown out by your parents unless you buy the special bullet-proof, unbreakable, immovable viewing case. Complete set, with case: $300,000

On sale when your credit rating arrives.

THE JUDGE DREDD/ BATMAN & ROBIN/ STEEL MOVIE SPECIAL THREE-PACK

Yeah, those films came out years ago, but there's still a ton of these movie tie-ins gathering dust in the warehouse, so DC stuffed one of each into a baggie hoping little kids won't know any better.

On sale whenever you're ready, sir!

DETECTIVE COMICS #1

Batman chases the Joker for the umpteenth time and, after twenty tedious pages, finally kicks him in the groin. Though this issue is mediocre at best, you'll want to snap up at least fifty copies. Why? Since DC is arbitrarily starting the numbering system all over again, this issue will be considered #1. Sure to be a collector's item... If all other two million copies mysteriously disappear.

On sale as soon as Batman's creator, Bob Kane, stops spinning in his grave.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

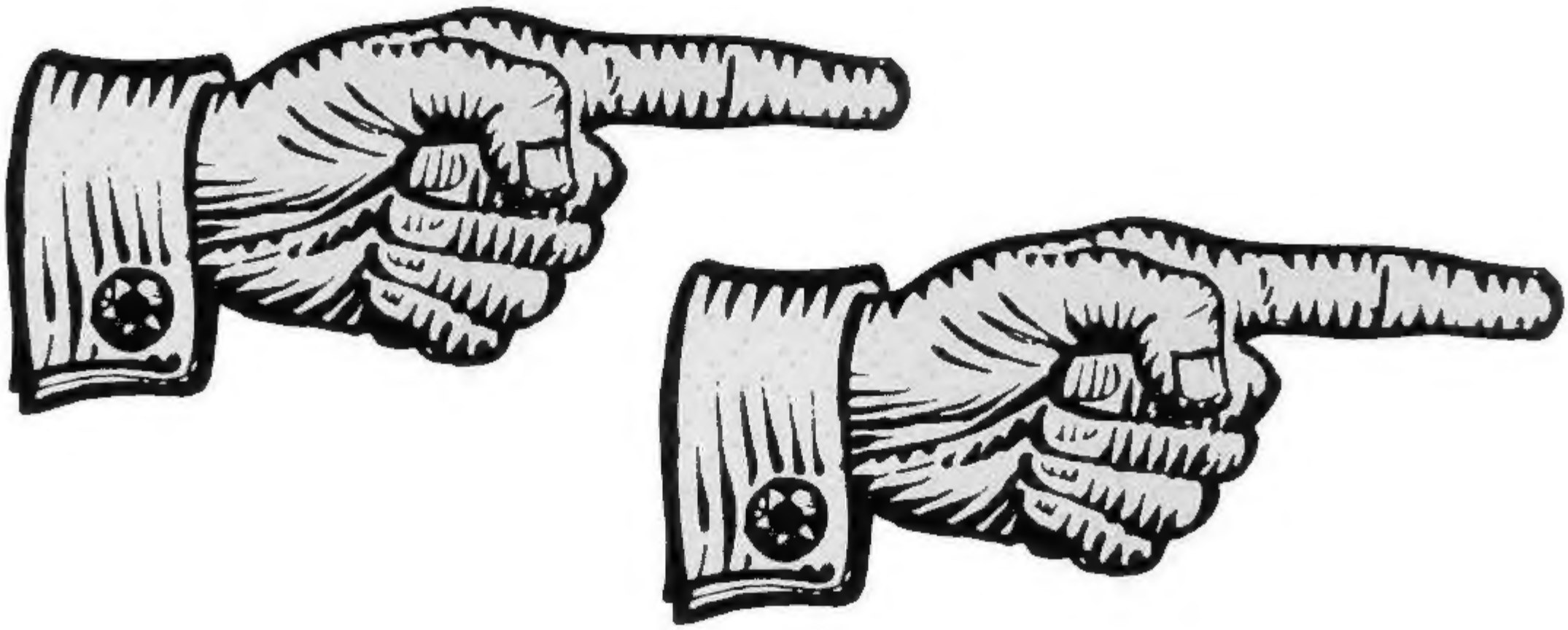
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to foul out of the game of life!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE PLAYER TO GO ONE ON ONE WITH THE GRIM REAPER:

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

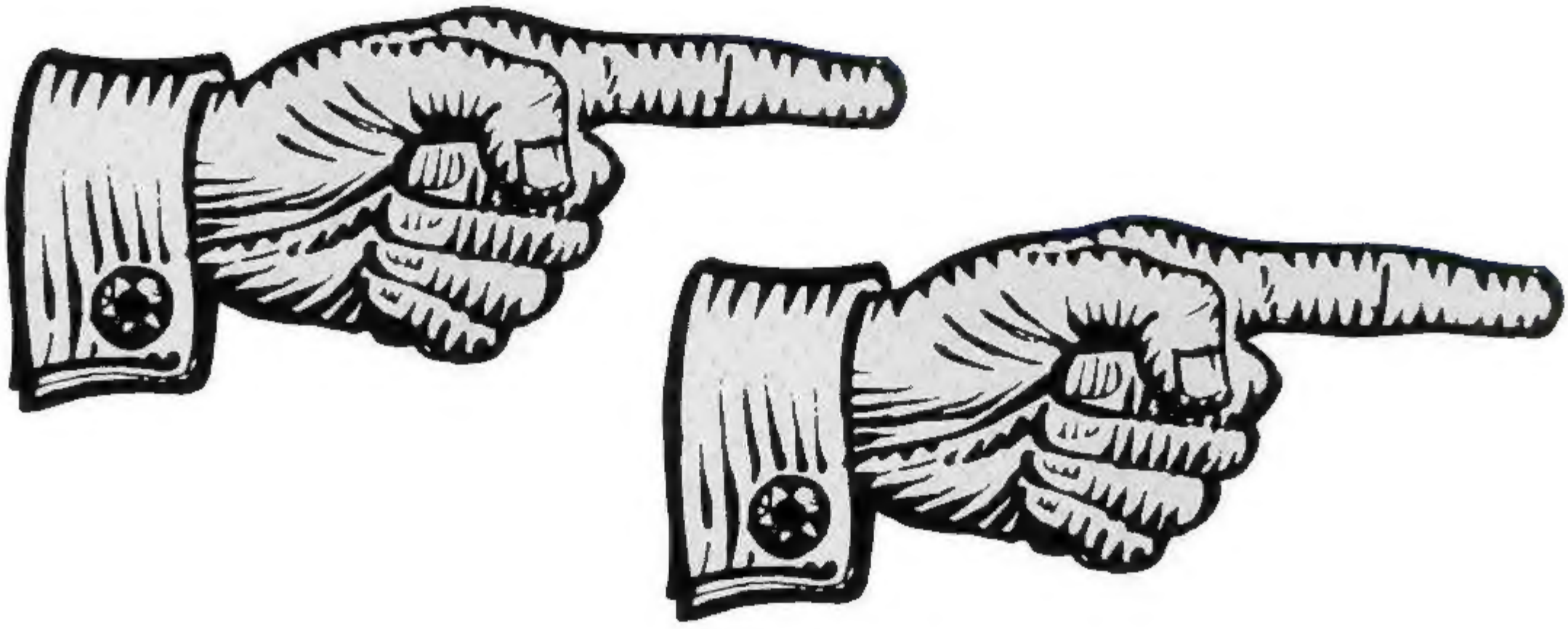
SHAQUILLE O'NEAL

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Shot by East Coast *and* West coast rappers, after release of new CD	10:1
Nasty foot fungus after getting Muggsy Bogues stuck between his toes	15:1
Terminal "evil eye" from Jack Nicholson after boneheaded foul in fourth quarter	25:1
Shocked with defibrillator paddles after being mistaken for dead while acting on film set of *Steel* sequel	35:1
Accident during NBA Finals...	
...while watching at home with the rest of the Lakers	16:1
...while playing in game	9,290:1
Being mobbed on court after making game-winning free throw	903,599,290:1



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT NEW SPORT HAS RECENTLY BEEN ADDED TO THE OLYMPICS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

When you think of the Olympics, sports like figure skating, gymnastics, and skiing come to mind. Other sports, however, are constantly vying for inclusion in the Olympic Games. To find out what the newest event is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE OLYMPICS HAVE CHANGED. MANY PEOPLE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT ALL HAPPENED. THEY FEEL THAT THE TRUE SPIRIT OF SPORT IS GONE. THE INEXCUSABLE REASONS GIVEN SHOULD BE REJECTED WITHOUT DELAY

A B

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

WHAT NEW SPORT HAS RECENTLY BEEN ADDED TO THE OLYMPICS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

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A MESSAGE FROM

The Film Obliteration Society

Gone With the Wind. The Wizard of Oz. It's a Wonderful Life.

They're treasured film classics that should be restored and preserved forever. And thanks to the work of our sister organization, the Film Preservation Society, they will be. But what about crap films — those cinematic travesties that mar and embarrass our history of movie excellence? What should happen to them?

• • • • • • • • • •

That's where the Film Obliteration Society comes in. We take on the much harder (but more enjoyable) job of getting rid of the cinematic chaff — the turkeys, the bad sequels, the misguided remakes and any film starring Shelley Long.

• • • • • • • • • •

Our sacred goal: To make our once pure movie heritage pristine again. To return us to a place where neither Cheech nor Chong, Wayne nor Garth, nor any Blues Brother trods the silver landscape. To exist where no Willys are freed, Stella never gets her groove back and nobody knows or cares what you did last summer.

• • • • • • • • • •

Just imagine: A world where Bruce Willis exists only as a one-dimensional actor on an overrated, long-canceled TV show; where *Saturday Night Live* sketches remain on the small screen where they belong; where Mel Brooks' career ends right after *Young Frankenstein* in actuality, not just commercially and critically. And any part of *Titanic* that takes place above water-level? Gone for the ages.

• • • • • • • • • •

But obliterating films around the clock isn't easy, because many of the film world's worst actors, directors and producers are nothing, if not prolific. That's why we need your help — so that one day we can stand tall and united, gazing across a glorious landscape of cinema cleansed of the awful acting oeuvre of Tom Arnold, the disastrous directing oeuvre of Joel Schumacher and the wretched writing oeuvre of Joe Eszterhas.

ROCKY II-V: KO'd!

ANY movie starring a Fat Albert-sized Marlon Brando: **Slim Fasted into oblivion!**

AND, as God is our witness: all Star Wars films past, present or future — **100% Ewok-free!**

SO JOIN US NOW! ***For just a minimum donation of $5.00 you can help us insure that you'll never have to watch Woody Allen kiss a girl one-fourteenth his age ever, ever again!***

Dear Film Obliteration Society:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Sure, you've gotten rid of Steve Guttenberg, but your work is far from over. Please accept my contribution to your worthy effort. I have checked below to personalize my level of membership commitment:

- ❑ I want to snip out all scenes of whites "getting down" to Motown hits. _____ $5.00
- ❑ I want to eliminate any celluloid evidence of Walter Matthau and Jack Lemmon playing lovable old coots in any and all levels of grumpitude. _____ $25.00
- ❑ I specifically want to get rid of "Bean." _____ $29.99
- ❑ That awful third *Godfather*. _____ $75.00
- ❑ Any movie based on a show that appears (or would likely appear) on *Nick at Nite*. _____ $350.00
- ❑ I'd like to help foot the bill for the obliteration of Christian Slater's career. _____ $500.00
- ❑ Every alternating John Travolta movie _____ $2500.00

(I realize this amount will only help cover half of the 47 films released this year.)

JOIN TODAY AND WE'LL SEND YOU **ABSOLUTELY FREE** A BLANK VIDEO TAPE THAT USED TO HAVE A LOUSY JOHN GRISHAM MOVIE ON IT! (Check one):

❑ *The Firm* ❑ *A Time to Kill* ❑ *The Rainmaker* ❑ *The Gingerbread Man*

❑ *The Pelican Brief* ❑ *The Client* ❑ *The Chamber*

Please contribute early, and often. Sure, HBO will be pissed, but it's a small price to pay for a world free of post-apocalyptic Kevin Costner movies.

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

PHOTO: IRVING SCHILD